THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor. • "Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumb'ring at His Back," • $1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

ELEVENTH YEAR. HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1895. NUMBER 37.

Winchester : Bank,

WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPOON, President.
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, $200,000.00.
Surplus, $60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking. oct18,1y

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,

MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, $200,000. | SURPLUS, $30,000.

J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.
W. W. THOMSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need.
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashser.

Broadway Millinery Store.

New Spring Styles
—OF—
Hats and Bonnets

OF EVERY GRADE AND PRICE.

Fancy Goods, Flowers, Hair Braids, Ribbons, &c., at prices to suit the times.

Mrs. MAGGIE GILLUM,

No. 31 North Broadway, Lexington, Ky.
Recently removed from 49 N. Broadway.

COMBS HOUSE,
CAMPTON, KY.

J. B. HOLLON, PROPRIETOR.

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention to the comfort of guests.

CLARENDON HOTEL,

Cor. Short and Limestone Streets,
LEXINGTON, KY.

JOS. M. SKAIN, Proprietor.

This house is only two squres from Lexington and Eastern (K. U.) depot, is first-class, and rates reasonable. The patronage of the mountain people is solicited, and the best treatment assured.

W. J. SEITZ,
WITH
W. M. KERR & CO.,
JOBBERS IN
Hardware & Agricultural Im lements,
IRONTON, O.

C. D. MOORE WITH
BEN WILLIAMSON & CO.,
Hardware, Cutlery, &c.
CATLETTSBURG, KY.

Sole agency for South Bend Plows.

CHARLES UHL,
WITH
REED, PEEBLES & Co.
WHOLESALE
Dry Goods & Notions,
PORTSMOUTH, O.

DR. J. F. LOCKHART,
DENTIST,
EZEL, KY.

A. FLOYD BYRD,
Campton, Ky.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Abstracts of title furnished, collections made and prompt returns guaranteed. Connected with the law firm of Wood & Day Mt. Sterling, Ky., in civil practice.

A. HOWARD STAPER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
CAMPTON, KY.,

Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to ou. care will receive prompt attention.

T. C. JOHNSON, Campton. J. H. SWANGO, Hazel Green.

JOHNSON & SWANGO,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in the Wolfe county and circuit courts. Collections promptly made and abstracts of title furnished on short notice.

J. A. TAULBEE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Surgery and obstetrics aspecialty

NEIGHBORING NOTES.

Items of News Gathered by Busy Herald Correspondents

That Its Readers May Be Posted on What Is Being Said and Done.

A RESUME OF THE PAST WEEK

If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang you taking notes,
And faith he'll prent it."

WOLFE COUNTY.

Lee City.

Stephen Wilson and Riley Patrick have the fever.

Burns May, of White Oak, was in town Saturday.

R. G. Rose has moved back to his farm above town.

'Squire Lin Boyd Reed, of White Oak, was in town Saturday.

James Wilson, of Mt. Sterling, is here buying cattle. He bought ten head of Allison Rose Monday.

Miss Delara and Lee Fallen, of Gilmore, visited their uncle, Oscar Fallen, Saturday and Sunday.

The wife of David Lindon, sr., has gone to Breathitt county to see her sick mother, who is not expected to live.

Thomas Rose, of Ezel, and A. L. Ferguson, representing Conley & Co., of Portsmouth, Ohio, were here last week.

Several of our neighbors have the mill fever. Clay Rose and Stephen Smith bought a steam mill and R. F. Anderson and D. N. Wells also bought one.

G. B. Maloney will move to Breathitt county soon. Alf Miller has moved to J. B. Rose's farm, also Abner Moore, of Hazel Green, has moved to the same farm.

C. B. Allen got the contract of the Center Lumber Co., of Clay City, to put in their timber on J. B. Rose's farm and is now working several hands. Mr. Allen is a hustler.

Our school trustees are preparing to build a new school house. They will let the contract to build said school house by sealed bids. Will receive bids until Dec. 26, noon,

Our school closed the last day of November. Teacher and pupils acquitted themselves well. Prof. J. W. Taulbee is a good school teacher. He gave the children several nice presents at the close of school. AND.

MORGAN COUNTY.

From the Jambs.

Millard Brewer and his mother are much improved.

Hamilton Oldfield was a visitor in the Jambs Friday.

John C. Ward, who has been sick for several days, is some better.

Lee Caskey and wife visited down on Blackwater Saturday and Sunday.

Rollin Kash was buying some fat hogs down in the Jambs Saturday.

Why not subscribe for THE HERALD today? Tomorrow may be everlastingly too late.

A spirit of penny wiseness and pound foolishness—send your child to school without books.

Henry Clay Lacy, who taught the Daysboro school, closed out Friday. Clay has taught a successful school and will probably enter school again the first of the year to further prepare himself for the coming duties of the school room.

It is a strange fact, indeed, that men who profess to be christians will tolerate the whisky peddler and moonshiner by buying their abominable swill, which they imbibe in their system, defiling their souls and defaming their home and country. Such men are found in Christian Morgan, who rise up early in the morning and go in search of it.

ELKSWATAWA.

Maytown Missiles.

The Maytown Mill Co. have their corn mill in full blast and are doing good work.

We are glad to report the sick of our town all convalescing, except J. C. Swango, who is very sick.

"Trip" was never valued at, or sold for two or three thousand dollars, but little Miss Stella Manker would not have taken that amount for him, but he's gone where all the good little doggies go.

Mrs. Buford Pieratt, of Ezel, and her sister, Miss Maud Maxey, of West Liberty, Miss Candy Waldeck, of White Oak, and Miss Lizzie Henry, of Ezel, were visiting Msss Rosie Sample last week.

Our public school closed Friday the 6th inst. Prof. Thomas and his assistant, Mr. Fletcher, have taught us a first-class school, and their average was good. We noticed two prizes awarded for regular attendance, 100 days taking the first and 99 days the second prize. First to Miss Dunaway and second to Charley Childers. Prof. Thomas has a class of 35 scholars in penmanship for ten days.

WINGLESS

Caney Cullings.

Success to THE HERALD and its many readers.

Our efficient jailor, O. W. Payton, was up on Caney last Saturday on business.

Willie Stacy, of Fleming county, is visiting his father-in-law, C. F. Oney, of Caney.

Married, Dec. 7, Powell Williams to Miss Mary Patrick, both of Caney, Rev. D. L. Williams officiating.

Deputy United States Marshal D. G. Lacy left last week for Covington court with some prisoners, and has not yet returned.

S. D. Wells and J. T. Caudill went to Morehead last week on business, and report the roads as being in a very bad condition.

Mr. Clay Rose, of Lee City, passed through here last week en route to Rowan county, where he has bought a steam mill. Clay is a hustler from away back.

Willie Wheeler, son George Wheeler, of Caney, was united in matrimony to Miss Loula Elam, daughter of his father's second wife. May success crown his efforts.

Married, Dec. 5, James Carter, of Grassy, to a Miss Hale, of the same place. This is his third wife. May they both live long and be happy is the wish of your scribe. NED.

Foreign Newspapers.

Sometime since we received a bunch of foreign newspapers, among them Crocott's Penny Mail, published at Grahamstown, Cape Colony; the North Otago Times, published at Oamaru, Otago, New Zealand, and the Evening Bulletin, published at Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands. Not having any rich relations or hobo kinspeople in those places that we knew of we were at a loss to understand who our friend could be, until we got a tip and found that the Chamberlain Medicine Co. had kindly sent them to us. We noted in looking over the papers that this company advertises in those papers just as liberally as in those of America, and we wondered how it is that some people live a lifetime before they realize the importance of judicious advertising. There is meat in this suggestion for every merchant who will take a hint from the Chamberlain company, and no paper in Eastern Kentucky offers greater advantages than THE HERALD. Home merchants and those in towns not over 100 miles away will find it a money producer for them.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75 cents per bottle.

Japanese Oil is said to be the most wonderful liniment for external application that scientific chemists have yet been able to compound. Hundreds and thousands testify to this, as it has saved both life and expense. Sold at this office at 50 cents a bottle. Try it, as it is a household necessity and always "a friend in need."

I wish to call the attention of my friends to my fall and winter stock of cape and dress goods, kid gloves, hosiery, caps, Tam-o'shanters, sailors in all styles, walking hats, and in fact hats to go all gaits.

MRS. F. N. DAY.

Academy Notes.

Henry Murphy, of Maytown, will enroll January 1.

The daily program of recitation will be changed January 1st, 1896.

Classes in shorthand and typewriting will begin just after the holidays.

School will be dismissed for the Christmas recess on Friday the 20th inst.

Nearly every mail brings news of persons who will enter school just after the holidays.

The work will begin January 1, 1896, Every pupil should be here ready to enroll on that day.

S. M. Nickell, one of the graduates last June, will be one of the assistant teachers after Christmas.

G. C. Williams, of West Bend, Ky., will teach ornamental and plain drawing at the Academy, beginning January 1st.

The two societies—Haut et Bon and Utile Dulci—will give an open session entertainment on Friday afternoon, the 20th inst.

E. E. Atkinson is spending a few weeks at his home in Stanton, recording some cases for Attorney J. D. Atkinson. He will return here about the 20th inst.

All pupils from a distance must board at the Academy Home. The management of the school will not allow pupils to board in private families in town, unless with relatives. Experience has taught that all pupils do the most satisfactory work when boarding with the teachers at the Home.

A conveyance will be sent to Torrent station on Monday, December the 30th, to bring pupils to the Academy the following Tuesday. All who want to come that way should write to the principal and be at Torrent Monday night the 30th inst. A conveyance will also be sent to Rothwell station, if pupils coming that way will notify the principal.

ACADEMITE.

The popularity of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the high esteem in which it is held leads us to believe it to be an article of great worth and merit. We have the pleasure of giving the experience of three prominent citizens of Redondo Beach, Cal., in the use of the remedy. Mr. A. V. Trudell says: "I have always received prompt relief when I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy." Mr. James Orchard says: "I am satisfied that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured my cold." Mr. J. M. Hatcher says: "For three years I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family and its results have always been satisfactory." For sale by John M. Rose.

Glasgow Times: Fellow Democrats, kick and cuss as mush as you darned please. Kick high and cuss loud. Take off the bridle that you may use both ends to a better advantage. Democracy has nothing to fear from you. "The barking dog never bites," and the Democrat who expresses his dissatisfaction with only a blank line between the first letter and the last will be at the polls early and stay late at the next election. It's the gentleman with the knife up his sleeve, the smile on his lip, and black treachery in his heart who is to be feared.

Mrs. Lou Day is just now in receipt of her new fall and winter stock of hats, bonnets, trimmed and untrimmed sailors, cloakings, dress goods, notions, etc., etc., to which she invites the attention of the ladies of this section. She also keeps a full line of fancy and staple groceries, which will be sold for cash or country produce, and at the lowest living prices. 32-40.

A mind reader at Ironton, having demonstrated to a party of ladies and gentlemen his ability to read a newspaper through two thicknesses of a horse-blanket, a couple of the girls left the room with the remark that they wasn't going to stay there any longer with nothing on but their thin calico dresses.—Exchange

LOST.—On Friday night, Nov. 22, between Maytown and Hazel Green, a new light colored nickel-tipped buggy whip and a brown undressed kid glove. A reasonable reward will be paid for the return of either or both articles to this office.

Even Turkish women have caught the fever of feminine emancipation. A woman's newspaper has been established at Constantinople as the first step in the movement.

To my patrons in this and Morgan county: I am in need of some money just at present—need it badly—and will be obliged if you will come in and pay your accounts, or part on them.

Respectfully,
A. C. NICKELL, M. D.

The Baltic canal is considered too much exposed to attack at its North Sea entrance. So two strong forts are to be built to defend the approach near Hamburg.

We will take good sound corn on all subscriptions due this office, where parties have not the money, and allow 33½ cents per bushel. The corn to be delivered at this office.

Constipation & Biliousness

Cause: Sick-headache, Pains in the back, Sallow complexion, Loss of appetite and Exhaustion.

There is only one cure, which is

RAMON'S LIVER PILLS AND TONIC PELLETS

One Pink Pill touches the liver and removes the bile.

One Tonic Pellet nightly, acts as a gentle laxative in keeping the bowels open, restores the digestive organs, tones up the nervous system and makes new rich blood. Complete treatment, two medicines, one price, 25c.

Treatise and sample free at any store.
BROWN MFG. CO., New York.

Hazel Green Academy.

Consider the following facts:—

1. "The cheapest and best school in Eastern Kentucky."
2. A town without saloons or places of immorality.
3. A home where pupils board and live with the teachers.
4. A library of many volumes and current periodicals.
5. Eight courses of study, viz: Primary, intermediate, preparatory, teachers', business, Bible, music, short-hand and typewriting.
6. Regular graduating courses, or elective courses.
7. Tuition, 20 weeks $10.00 (tuition for music, short-hand and typewriting extra).
8. Former pupils teaching the best schools in many counties, and holding first-grade certificates.
9. Special attention to declamation and oratory. Holds medal from Blue Grass declamatory contest.
10. Diplomas given to all who complete courses. A chartered institution.
11. Board, washing, tuition, &c., $54 for 20 weeks.

Enroll at any time.

WM. H. CORD, Principal.
December 12, 1895.

Born, to the wife of Ellis Johnson, Tuesday morning, Dec. 10th, a girl. Dr. John Taulbee is therefore now a grandpa, and he says it is just Democrotic luck—a female and can't vote. This continued increase of females to the Democratic families and boy babies to the Republican ranks reminds one of the story Charley Andre tells about a Dutchman, formerly a Sunday school scholar, who had been for 20 years in a logging camp. He returned to his old home, and in an address to the people of the school asked, among other things, that they sing an old familiar hymn. Scratching his head awhile he said he had it, and mixing his logging lingo and religion he exclaimed, "Don't it beat h— how Jesus loves me."

Geo. W. Jenkins, editor of the Santa Maria "Times," Cal., in speaking of the various ailments of children said: "When my children have croup there is only one patent medicine that I ever use, and that is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It possesses some medical properties that relieve the little sufferers immediately. It is, in my opinion, the best cough medicine in the market." If this remedy is freely given as soon as the croupy cough appears it will prevent the attack. It is also an ideal remedy for whooping cough. There is no danger in giving it to children, as it contains nothing injurious. For sale by John M. Rose.

The grand jury of the Morgan circuit court last week made its final adjournment. Sixty two indictments were made, the most important of which were as follows: One for willful murder, one for cutting and wounding; two for obtaining goods under false pretense; about thirty-five for selling spirituous liquors in quantities less than ten gallons, of which ten were against one man, and the remainder for carrying concealed deadly weapons, breach of the peace and disturbing public worship.

At the beginning of this century a formal dinner lasted three or four hours and included eighteen to twenty courses. Today the best private dinner lasts usually an hour, and never over an hour and a half. The best remedy for a good appetite is a box of Ramon's Tonic Liver Pills, which are also a cure for disordered stomach, biliousness and indigestion, while, at the same time, stimulating both the appetite and the digestive capacity for food. Ask your druggist for a trial dose.

Born, to the wife of Green Taulbee, of Grassy, Sunday morning, twin boys. Dr. John A. Taulbee officiating as prime minister. Two more voters for the Republican party when they get old enough.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, : : : KY.

MOUNTAINEER INGENUITY.

A Virginian Finds a New Field for One of Nature's Gifts.

"Speaking of snakes reminds me," began the man with the Loudoun county whiskers.

"What does it remind you of?"

"Well, I reckon it reminds me of something I saw once when I was stoppin' over night with a man livin' up in the mountain, about four miles to the south of Ashby's gap."

"Something live or dead?"

"Kinder betwixt and between; it was stuffed."

"What was it?"

"Well, the chap was like a good many other mountaineers; he wasn't a millionaire, but he had a tooth for good things, and not having money enough to provide what he wanted, he took to nature for his supplies. Fruit was plenty, wild and tame, and fruit ain't to be sneezed at in the way of good eatin'. But cans cost money, and there wasn't any way of savin' it that he could see, until, as I say, he took to nature and got what he wanted. He had been tellin' me about it, and one night when I went past his cabin along about Christmas, he called me in to see what he had in stock. It showed up as soon as I got inside, and for a minute I was so skeert I didn't know whether I was afoot or horseback or had jimjams or what, for hanging down all around the room in festoons was the dernedest lot of snakes I ever see. It looked like a regular snake den, and I made a break for the door at first, but he laughed and called me back and asked me to inspect his menagerie. I was mighty nervous, but I done what he said, and then I found that the snakes was only snakeskins stuffed with something or other.

"'What in thunder have you got into 'em?' says I.

"'Fruit,' says he.

"'Fruit?' says I.

"'Yes, fruit,' says he.

"'What kind?' says I.

"'All kinds,' says he. 'I couldn't buy fruit cans, so I jist went out in the mountain and picked up what nater put in my way, which was snakeskins, and them I made into fruit cans. I've got enough put up to last me all winter and sell off enough in the spring to pay my taxes with,' and, by gravy, it was so," concluded the man with the Loudoun-county whiskers.

"What did his wife have to say about living with a colony like that?" inquired the writer, knowing something about a woman's high esteem for the snake family.

"Nary a word," replied the story teller.

"What kind of a woman was she?"

"No kind; he was a bachelor," and the man with the Loudoun-county whiskers pulled at them reflectively and winked.—Washington Star.

WHAT BECOMES OF THEM?

People Who Mysteriously Disappear and Who Cannot Be Traced.

Have we a record of people who mysteriously disappear and are never heard of? said a well known private detective to the writer. Why, we have many such cases. Sometimes foul play, or suicide, or accident is the cause. Only yesterday the relatives of a well known gentleman visited us to obtain our help in the search for their connection, who had mysteriously vanished one night.

What the total number of people who vanish from sight in this way every year may be I don't know, but no doubt the police could tell you. At any rate, we had at least twenty during the last few months. Sometimes we are successful in finding the runaway or missing person; at other times no trace can be discovered, or the remains may be found. You see, the means of disappearing are so easy that the police or private detectives have frequently no evidence to work upon.

A reward of five hundred dollars was offered for the recovery of the body of a well known gentleman, much respected in commercial circles. His business was in a satisfactory condition, his relations and his family were of the best, and altogether he was not the man to disappear. But he did. He told his family that he was going to Boston, but so far as we know, he never got there. Everybody was on the qui vive; seaports were watched, everything that could be done was done, but it was of no avail. The gentleman had vanished completely.

Business affairs cause many a man to disappear mysteriously. Bad trade; a mistake in some commercial transaction; gambling on the stock exchange, necessitating the abstraction of some of his employer's cash, are all possible. Many a man who is lost to this country, and in the minds of his relatives dead, is at this present moment enjoying ill-earned money in Spain or South America, where extradition laws are often of no avail.—N. Y. Dispatch.

Simple Enough.

"Why does the ocean moan so sadly?" asked the romantic young lady.

And the practical young man advanced the theory that probably some awkward bather had stepped on its undertow.—Philadelphia Record.

SOUND DEMOCRACY SURVIVES.

The Party Still Retains the Vitality of Truth.

There was little of encouragement, there was much that was disheartening, to the democratic party in the elections. Those democrats whose loyalty to party never flags entered upon preparation for the elections this fall in various states with old-time enthusiasm, deepened by the hope that democratic lethargy would be shaken off and that the party, rousing itself to old-time vigor, would demonstrate that at least it would turn back the tidal wave of republicanism that overwhelmed the country in 1894, and from regained footing advance to the important work of the presidential year.

The party has recovered in some directions, it has lost in others. New York, even, if republican this year, may be made debateable ground next year. The loss of New Jersey, of Maryland and of Kentucky is for the moment more serious. If Gorman, who was false to his party in legislation of the deepest concern, is punished in Maryland, no explanation is given for democratic defeat in New Jersey. Yet we may feel sure that upon a full vote in a presidential year neither Maryland New Jersey nor Kentucky will desert democracy. The party's defeat in New York would have been larger, had it not been for its championship of personal liberty as violated more particularly in New York city, but even this assertion of an old-time democratic doctrine brought upon the party the reproach, effective in rural districts, that it was merely an ally of the liquor interest.

The Chronicle is too ingenuous to deny the importance to the republican party of its present successes at the polls. Attracting to its ranks the hitherto halting and doubtful, it will approach the presidential year with renewed confidence. But its position of apparent power and popularity is also one of danger. Next December a republican house will meet for a long session. This in itself is a great peril. Party leaders will no longer be able to evade declaration on the currency question. Republican bosses, finding themselves strengthened by the result of state elections, will be less cautious in their arrogance and will insist, through combination, upon the selection of a nominee whose first requisite shall be his subserviency to them. Whoever they nominate and whatever their course in congress, the republicans will be compelled to meet next year a full, not a partial, vote, and the prestige which is theirs to-day may be greatly impaired or may wholly disappear before next November.

Success, though much, is not everything. With unimpaired vigor the democratic party has survived repeated defeats. It has always been strong, compact, cheerful and aggressive in adversity. It possesses the vitality of truth, the courage of honesty, the buoyancy of hope. Taking heart of grace, it will enter the presidential year with a vigor and determination which will astound the now jubilant enemy. It will be the same old democratic party, the champion of personal liberty and religious freedom, the foe of protection, the friend of a sound currency.

Nothing in recent results warrants the slightest departure from the time-honored principles of the party. Let him who will in the face of apparent disaster run after false gods. The party as a whole is loyal to the Lord God of Hosts.—Chicago Chronicle.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

Tin-Plate Production Under Tariff Reform Laws.

A gain of 54,000,000 pounds in the American production of tin plate in the first year of the new tariff is a fact of the greatest possible interest to Mr. William McKinley. It shows him that he has not labored in vain. The prayers he made for the preservation of the infant tin plate industry have been answered. The democratic tariff law abolished the absurd McKinley duty of four cents a pound on tin ore and reduced the duty on tin plate one-half. Twenty-six new mills which have begun operation in a single year will come very near increasing the total annual output to an equality with the total annual consumption. In a few years from now we may be exporting tin plate instead of buying it.

Mr. McKinley's organs are obliged to admit the facts, but they explain that the increase is the result of "duties high enough to protect"—which is something quite different from their frantic assertions of 1894 that democratic success would bankrupt the tin plate mills already in operation and make the opening of others impossible.

It is evident that Mr. McKinley's organs are learning in spite of themselves. Perhaps in time Mr. McKinley himself may know more about the political economy of tin plate production than he has ever allowed himself to suspect.—N. Y. World.

——Time was when a republican thought it was only necessary to howl to the reverberate echoes about protection of American labor and it would drown other issues on which his party was weak. But, the people having been fooled until the fraud was exposed, the residuum of protection is not so profitable, as it must be worked into comparatively new forms.—Washington News.

AN INCIDENT OF M'KINLEYISM

Labor Impoverished and Degraded by Protectionists.

Under the tariff protection which is said to be laid primarily for the purpose of enriching and ennobling American labor manufacturers have amassed colossal fortunes. American labor has largely disappeared in mills and shops of all kinds. Its place has been taken by Huns, Polacks, Russians and Italians, imported free, there being no custom-house tax upon labor.

Pampered by republican legislation of more than a quarter of a century, laid in its excesses as a war measure and maintained because protected industries had tasted blood and would not readily yield advantage, great corporations in this country have dealt by their labor unjustly, cruelly and harshly. The American laborer has gone into other fields. He has taken up lands or he has found occupation for himself elsewhere. The class of men taking his place are not of the highest, though they are some of the fiercest at times. Companies, instead of enriching and ennobling these men, have used their advantages to treat them as villains and serfs. The insufficient wage they have given them at times has been taken back from them for rents and through truck stores. Stockades have been built about them as though they were prisoners. The law has still looked to the protection of all citizens, even of aliens. To make appeal to the law a nullity insolent employers of labor that have tagged men with numbered bits of brass as if they were cattle instead of men are going so far as to compel the parents or guardians of children upon their pay rolls—children who ought never be there while adult labor is to be had—to sign contracts in their behalf as a condition of their employment that they shall hold the company harmless for any injury that may be sustained by them in the performance of perilous labor.

At the end of a long litigation such a contract might be pronounced void and of no effect, but the tariff which its friends and beneficiaries say was designed to ennoble and enrich American labor does not give that American labor sufficient surplus to warrant its contesting a long litigation. The companies have the benefit of these contracts.

Such treatment of labor as the requirement as to children is monstrous. It comes from those industries that are still clamoring for more protection, still asserting falsely that a high tariff is laid primarily in the interest of labor. It comes from McKinleyites. It is the inevitable accompaniment of McKinleyism, which impoverishes and degrades labor.—Chicago Chronicle.

AT LEAST INSTRUCTIVE.

Suggestions for Democrats in the Republican Victory.

It might have been better; it might have been worse.

In all the big states there have been great democratic gains since last year. The party is regaining its voting strength. In Ohio Campbell has won what is equivalent to a real victory. In spite of painful perplexities the natural vigor of democracy has asserted itself in Kentucky.

The cause of deepest regret is the defeat of Judge Edward Lane in the 18th Illinois district. The leaders and the press of the party made a gallant fight for Judge Lane, laying aside all differences of judgment on single questions. The Republic has earnestly labored in his behalf, and has had the cooperation of the democratic newspapers in the counties of the district.

The result in Illinois is a lesson upon the necessity of full and generous consideration for all the elements of opinion on disputed questions. The party must be able to utilize all its strength. It cannot rely upon any gains whatever from the republican ranks or from those of the populists.

Maryland's turning over of things should have little significance. The democracy will not be benefited and the republicans will not reap some advantage from the result. But the state will be in the right column next year. Gorman is not the democratic party of Maryland.

The late election proves that the democracy is abundantly supplied with the votes to win in 1896; but that the votes must be organized, satisfied and honestly led.

Now we know what is before us. We can win if we will.—St. Louis Republic.

PRESS OPINIONS.

——Some of the republicans are sorry that John Sherman's memory was not demonetized in 1873.—Atlanta Constitution.

——There is room for the lamentable suspicion that Uncle John Sherman has outlived his faculty of concealing political sores.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat (Rep.).

——Gov. McKinley might keep off the tariff if it were not for the putridity of the legislature. Something has to be done to divert public indignation from it.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

——The general result of the state and local elections shows a large falling off from the republican landslide majorities of last year, except, perhaps, in this immediate neighborhood, where the republicans appear to have pretty nearly held their own.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Hearty Welcome

To returning peace by day and tranquillity at night is extended by the rheumatic patient who owes these blessings to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Don't delay the use of this fine anodyne for pain and purifier of the blood an instant beyond the point when the disease manifests itself. Kidney trouble, dyspepsia, liver complaint, la grippe and irregularity of the bowels are relieved and cured by the Bitters.

The active part of man consists of powerful instincts, some of which are gentle and continuous; others violent and short; some baser, some nobler, and all necessary.—F. W. Newman.

Eighteen thousand dollars is a high price to pay for a story, but that is what the publishers of *The Century Magazine* are said to have paid for the right to print the novel by Mrs. Humphry Ward which is announced in our advertising columns to-day.

A Distinction.—Anxious Versifier—"Do you pay for poetry, sir?" Exasperating Editor—"Yes; but this is verse."—Somerville Journal.

An Enigmatical Bill of Fare,

For a dinner served on the Dining Cars of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, will be sent to any address on receipt of a two cent postage stamp. Apply to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

Bobbie—"What's an epigram?" Susie—"Oh, it's a way of saying something everybody knows so that only clever people can get any sense out of it."

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—Jennie Pinckard, Springfield, Ills., Oct. 1, 1894.

"You never told me Miss Fairgirl was an athlete." "Well, is she?" "Yes, she has thrown me over."—Detroit Free Press.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price 75c.

There is an awful lot of enthusiasm wasted on dead-horse projects.

When will smoke not go up the chimney? When there is no fire in the stove.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

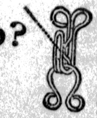
Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Like Aunt Jemima's plaster: the more you wiggle, turn and twist, the more it sticks the faster—the DeLONG Patent Hook & Eye.

See that

hump?



Richardson & DeLong Bros., Philadelphia.

It is a Pleasure

To recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all afflicted with blood or skin diseases. My blood was out of order, and I suffered for years from psoriasis. I tried several remedies without benefit. After taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

for two months I was restored to my former good health and feel like a different person. As a blood purifier I think Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal." Chas. L. Cockelreas, Irving, Illinois.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla 25c.

FRIENDS' OATS

Friends' Oats

FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

ALL GROCERS SELL

FRIENDS'

ROLLED OATS

Mrs. Humphry Ward,

who wrote "Robert Elsmere,"

is the author of

"Sir George Tressady,"

a great novel

which will appear, in '96, exclusively in The

CENTURY MAGAZINE.

This is only one of many attractions which "the world's leading periodical" will have in 1896. There will be novels by

W. D. Howells, Amelia E. Barr,

and other novelists; stories, etc., from

Mark Twain, Rudyard Kipling, Henry M. Stanley, George Kennan, Marion Crawford,

and more. *It will be the greatest year* THE CENTURY *ever had.*

Subscribe NOW—don't miss a single number. Begin with November (first number of the new volume). Price $4.00.

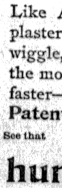
If you want all of Napoleon's Life (with its superb engravings) which has been running through the past year, send $1.00 more, and the twelve back numbers will be sent you. *That is, for $5.00 you can have two years of* THE CENTURY. Send by check or money-order direct to

THE CENTURY CO.

Union Square, New York.

TOP SNAP, Extension Rib DOUBLE Breech Loader $7.50 GUNS BUY-CYCLES POWELL & CLEMENT CO. 166 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

Timely Warning.



The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.

AWFUL WARNIN G.

The Fearful Fate of Those Who Despise the Lord.

Death at the Banquet Board—The Lessons Taught by Belshazzar's Feast—Sermon by Rev. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D.

At Sunday's services Dr. Talmage took for his subject, "Handwriting on the Wall," the text chosen being Dan. v. 30, "In that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain."

Night was about to come down on Babylon. The shadows of her 250 towers began to lengthen. The Euphrates rolled on, touched by the fiery splendors of the setting sun, and gates of brass, burnished and glittering, opened and shut like doors of flame. The hanging gardens of Babylon, wet with the heavy dew, began to pour from starlit flowers and dripping leaf a fragrance for miles around. The streets and squares were lighted for dance and frolic and promenade. The theaters and galleries of art invited the wealth and pomp and grandeur of the city to rare entertainments. Scenes of riot and wassail were mingled in every street, and godless mirth and outrageous excess and splendid wickedness came to the king's palace to do their mightiest deeds of darkness.

A royal feast to-night at the king's palace! Rushing up to the gates are chariots, upholstered with precious cloths from Dedan, and drawn by fire-eyed horses from Togarmah, that rear and neigh in the grasp of the charioteers, while a thousand lords dismount, and women, dressed in all the splendors of Syrian emerald, and the color-blending of agate, and the chasteness of coral, and the somber glory of Tyrian purple, and princely embroideries, brought from afar by camels across the desert, and by ships of Tarshish across the sea.

Open wide the gates and let the guest come in. The chamberlains and cup-bearers are all ready. Hark to the rustle of the silks and the carol of the music! See the blaze of the jewels! Lift the banners. Fill the cups. Clap the cymbals. Blow the trumpets. Let the night go by with song and dance and ovation; and let the Babylonish tongue be palsied that will not say "O King Belshazzar, live forever!"

Ah, my friends, it was not any common banquet to which these people came. All parts of the earth had sent their richest viands to that table. Brackets and chandeliers flashed their light upon tankards of burnished gold. Fruits, ripe and luscious, in baskets of silver, entwined with leaves, plucked from royal conservatories. Vases inlaid with emerald and ridged with exquisite traceries, filled with nuts that were threshed from forests of distant lands. Wine brought from the royal vats, foaming in the decanters and bubbling in the chalices. Tufts of cassia and frankincense wafting their sweetness from wall and table. Gorgeous banners unfolding in the breeze that came through the open window, bewitched with the perfumes of hanging gardens. Fountains rising up from inclosures of ivory, in jets of crystal, to fall in clattering rain of diamonds and pearls. Statues of mighty men looking down from niches in the wall upon crowns and shields brought from subdued empires. Idols of wonderful work standing on pedestals of precious stones. Embroideries stooping about the windows and wrapping pillars of cedar and drifting on floor inlaid with ivory and agate. Music, mingling the thrum of harps, and the clash of cymbals, and the blast of trumpets in one wave of transport that went rippling along the wall and breathing among the garlands, and pouring down the corridors, and thrilling the souls of a thousand banqueters. The signal is given and the lords and ladies, the mighty men and women of the land, come around the table. Pour out the wine. Let foam and bubble kiss the rim! Hoist every one his cup and drink to the sentiment: "O King Belshazzar, live forever!" Bestarred headband and carcanet of royal beauty gleam to the uplifted chalices, as again and again, and again they are emptied. Away with care from the palace! Tear royal dignity to tatters! Pour out more wine! Give us more light, wilder music, sweeter perfume! Lord shouts to lord, captain ogles captain. Goblets clash; decanters rattle. There come in the obscene song, and the drunken hiccough, and the slavering lip, and the guffaw of idiotic laughter bursting from the lips of princes, flushed, reeling bloodshot; while mingling with it all I hear: "Huzza! huzza! for great Belshazzar!"

What is that on the plastering on the wall? Is it a spirit? Is it a phantom? Is it God? The music stops. The goblets fall from the nerveless grasp. There is a thrill. There is a start. There is a thousand voiced shriek of horror. Let Daniel be brought in to read that writing. He comes in. He reads it: "Weighed in the balance and found wanting."

Meanwhile the Medes, who for two years have been laying siege to that city, took advantage of that carousal and came in. I hear the feet of the conquerors on the palace stairs. Massacre rushes in with a thousand gleaming knives. Death bursts upon the scene, and I shut the door of that banqueting hall, for I do not want to look. There is nothing there but torn banners, and broken wreaths, and the slush of upset tankards, and the blood of murdered women, and the kicked and tumbled carcass of a dead king. For "in that night was Belshazzar, the king of Chaldeans, slain."

I go on to learn some lessons from all this. I learn that when God writes anything on the wall a man had better read it as it is. Daniel did not misinterpret or modify the handwriting on the wall. It is all foolishness to expect a minister of the gospel to preach always things that the people like, or the people choose. Young men of what shall I preach to you to-night? Shall I tell you of the dignity of human nature? Shall I tell you of the wonders that our race has accomplished? "Oh! no," you say, "tell me the message that came from God." I will. If there is any handwriting on the wall it is this lesson: "Repent! Accept of Christ and be saved!" I might talk of a great many other things, but that is the message and so I declare it. Jesus never flattered those to whom he preached. He said to those who did wrong, and who were offensive in His sight, "Ye generation of vipers! ye whited sepulchres! how can ye escape the damnation of hell!" Paul the Apostle preached before a man who was not ready to hear him preach. What subject did he take? Did he say: "Oh! you are a good man, a very fine man, a very noble man?" No; he preached of righteousness to a man who was unrighteous; of temperance to a man who was the victim of bad appetites; of the judgment to come to a man who was unfit for it. So we must always declare the message that happens to come to us. Daniel must read it as it is. A minister preached before James I. of England, who was James VI. of Scotland. What subject did he take? The King was noted all over the world for being unsettled and wavering in his ideas. What did the minister preach about this man who was James I. of England and James VI. of Scotland? He took for his text James first and sixth: "He that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed." Hugh Latimer offended the king by a sermon he preached, and the king said: "Hugh Latimer, come and apologize." "I will," said Hugh Latimer. So the day was appointed; and the king's chapel was full of lords and dukes, and the mighty men and women of the country, for Hugh Latimer was to apologize. He began his sermon by saying "Hugh Latimer, bethink thee! Thou art in the presence of thine earthly king, who can destroy the body, But, bethink thee, Hugh Latimer, that thou art in the presence of the King of Heaven and earth, who can destroy both body and soul in hell-fire." Then he preached with appalling directness at the king's crimes.

Another lesson that comes to us to-night: There is a great difference between the opening of the banquet of sin and its close. Young man, if you had looked in upon the banquet in the first few hours, you would have wished you had been invited there, and could sit at the feast. "Oh! the grandeur of Belshazzar's feast!" you would have said; but you look in at the close of the banquet, and your blood curdles with horror. The King of Terrors has there a ghastlier banquet; human blood is the wine, and dying groans are the music. Sin has made itself a king in the earth. It has crowned itself. It has spread a banquet. It invites all the world to come to it. It has hung in its banqueting hall the spoils of all kingdoms and the banners of all nations. It has gathered from all music. It has strewn, from its wealth, the tables and floors and arches. And yet how often is that banquet broken up; and how horrible is its end! Ever and anon there is a handwriting on the wall. A king falls. A great culprit is arrested. The knees of wickedness knock together. God's judgment, like an armed host, breaks in upon the banquet; and that night is Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain.

Here is a young man who says, "I can not see why they make such a fuss about the intoxicating cup. Why, it is exhilarating! It makes me feel well! I can talk better, think better, feel better. I can not see why people have such a prejudice against it." A few years pass on and he wakes up and finds himself in the clutches of an evil habit, which he tries to break, but can not; and he cries out, "Oh, Lord God! help me!" It seems as though God would not hear his prayer; and in an agony of body and soul he cries out, "It biteth like a serpent, and it stingeth like an adder." How bright it was at the start! How black it was at the last!

Here is a man who begins to read loose novels. "They are so charming," he says; "I will go out and see for myself whether all these things are so." He opens the gate of a sinful life. He goes in. A sinful sprite meets him with her wand. She waves her wand and it is all enchantment. Why, it seems as if the angels of God had poured out vials of perfume in the atmosphere. As he walks on he finds the hills becoming more radiant with foliage and the ravines more resonate with the falling water. Oh! what a charming landscape he sees. But that sinful sprite, with her wand, meets him again; but now she reverses the wand and all enchantment is gone. The cup is full of poison. The fruit turns to ashes. All the leaves of the bower are forked tongues of hissing serpents. The flowing fountains fall back in a dead pool stenchful with corruption. The luring songs become curses and screams of demoniac laughter. Lost spirits gather about him and feel his heart, and beckon him on with "Hail brother! Hail, blasted spirit, hail!" He tries to get out. He comes to the front door where he entered, and tries to push it back, but the door turns against him; and in the jar of that shutting door he hears these words: "This night is Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain." Sin may open bright as the morning. It ends dark as the night.

I learn further from this subject that death sometimes breaks in upon a banquet. Why did he not go down to the prisons in Babylon? There were people there that would liked to have died. I suppose there were men and women in torture in that city who would have welcomed death, but he comes to the palace, and just at the time when the mirth is dashing to the tiptop pitch. Death breaks in at the banquet. We have often seen the same thing illustrated. Here is a young man just come from college. He is kind. He is loving. He is enthusiastic. He is eloquent. By one spring he may bound to heights toward which many men have struggled for years. A profession opens before him. He is established in the law. His friends cheer him. Eminent men encourage him. After awhile you may see him standing in the American senate, or moving a popular assemblage by his eloquence as trees are moved in a whirlwind. Some night he retires early. A fever is on him. Delirium, like a reckless charioteer, seizes the reins of his intellect. Father and mother stand by and see the tides of his life going out to the great ocean. The banquet is coming to an end. The lights of thought, and mirth, and eloquence are being extinguished. The garlands are snatched from his brow. The vision is gone. Death at the banquet.

We saw the same thing, on a larger scale, illustrated in our civil war. Our whole nation had been sitting at the national banquet—north, south, east and west. What grain was there, but we grew it on our hills. What invention was there, but our rivers must turn the new wheel, and rattle the strange shuttle. What warm furs, but our traders must bring them from the Arctic. What fish, but our nets must sweep them for the markets. What music, but it must sing in our halls. What eloquence, but it must speak in our senates. Ho! to the national banquet reaching from mountain, and from sea to sea! To prepare that banquet, the sheep-folds and the aviaries of the country sent their best treasures. The orchards piled up on the table their sweet fruits. The presses burst out with new wines. To sit at that table came the yeomanry of New Hampshire, and the lumbermen of Maine, and the Carolinian from the rice plantation, and the western emigrant from the pines of Oregon, and we were all brothers—brothers at a banquet. Suddenly the feast ended. What meant those mounds thrown up at Chickamauga, Shiloh, Atlanta, Gettysburg, South Mountain? What meant those golden grain fields, turned into pasturing ground for cavalry horses? What meant the corn fields gullied with the wheels of the heavy supply train? Why those rivers of tears—those lakes of blood? God was angry! Justice must come. A handwriting on the wall! The nation had been weighed and found wanting. Darkness! Darkness! Woe to the north! Woe to the south! Woe to the east! Woe to the west! Death at the banquet.

I have also to learn from the subject that the destruction of the vicious, and of those who despise God, will be very sudden. The wave of mirth had dashed to the highest point when the invading army broke through. It was unexpected. Suddenly, almost always, comes the doom of those who despise God, and defy the laws of men. How was it at the deluge? Do you suppose it came through a long northern storm, or that people for days before were sure it was coming? No; I suppose the morning was bright; that calmness brooded on the waters; that beauty sat enthroned on the hills; when suddenly the heavens burst, and the mountains sank like anchors into the sea that dashed clear over the Andes and the Himalayas.

The Red sea was divided. The Egyptians tried to cross it. There could be no danger. The Israelites had gone just through; where they had gone, why not the Egyptians? Oh! it was such a beautiful walking place! A pavement of tinged shells and pearls, and on either side two great walls of water—solid. There can be no danger. Forward, great hosts of the Egyptians! Clap the cymbals and blow the trumpets of victory! After them! We will catch them yet and they shall be destroyed. But the walls begin to tremble! They rock! They fall! The rushing waters! The shriek of drowning men! The swimming of the war horses in vain for the shore! The strewing of the great host on the bottom of the sea, or pitched by the angry wave on the beach—a battered, bruised and loathsome wreck! Suddenly destruction came. One half hour before they could not have believed it. Destroyed; and without remedy.

I am just setting forth a fact which you have noticed as well as I. Ananias comes to the apostle. The apostle says: "Did you sell the land for so much?" He says: "Yes." It was a lie. Dead! as quick as that! Sapphira, his wife, comes in: "Did you sell the land for so much?" "Yes." It was a lie; and quick as that she was dead. God's judgments are upon those who despise him and defy Him. They come suddenly.

The destroying angel went through Egypt. Do you suppose that any of the people knew that he was coming? Did they hear the flap of his great wing? No! No! Suddenly, unexpectedly he came.

Skilled sportsmen do not like to kill a bird standing on a sprig near by. If they are skilled they pride themselves on taking it on the wing, and they wait till it starts. Death is an old sportsman, and he loves to take men flying under the very sun. He loves to take them on the wing. Oh! flee to God this night! If there be one in this presence who has wandered far away from Christ, though he may not have heard the call of the Gospel for many a year, I invite him now to come and be saved.

Flee to the stronghold of the Gospel! Now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation.

Good night, my young friends, may you have rosy sleep, guarded by Him who never slumbers! May you awake in the morning strong and well! But oh! art thou a despiser of God? Is this thy last night on earth? Should'st thou be awakened in the night by something, thou knowest not what, and there be shadows floating in the room, and a hand writing on the wall, and you feel that your last hour has come, and there be a fainting at the heart, and a tremor in the limb, and a catching of the breath—then thy doom would be but an echo of the words of the text: "In that night was Belshazzar, the King of the Chaldeans slain."

Oh! that my Lord Jesus would now make Himself so attractive to your souls that you can not resist Him; and if you have never prayed before, or have not prayed since those days when you knelt down at your mother's knee, then that to-night you might pray, saying:

Just as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O, Lamb of God, I come!

But if you can not think of so long a prayer as that, I will give you a shorter prayer that you can say: "God be merciful to me a sinner!" Or, if you can not think of so long a prayer as that, I will give you a still shorter one that you may utter: "Lord, save me, or I perish!" Or, if that be too long a prayer, you need not make it. Use the word "Help!" Or, if that be too long a word, you need not use any word at all. Just look and live!

BURIED GOLD IN CALIFORNIA.

The Hidden Treasures of Priests, Pirates, Robbers and Miners.

Treasure-seeking parties are out in California trying to find the gold supposed to have been buried by Spanish padres, pirates, miners, robbers and others. During the conquest of California many of the Spaniards buried allas, or jars, of silver, gold and jewels, the hiding places of which were forgotten in their flight and fright. Before the American occupation there were no banks in California and the Spaniards kept their gold and silver in jars, which was either buried on the premises or walled up in the adobe houses. The money of the missions was kept in the same manner. Each mission had a treasure room, and this fact was well known by bandits, so the cunning padres carved holes in the thick walls and hermetically sealed up the treasures in them.

When the missions were secularized by the Mexican government the priests had no chance to carry away their treasure, and, rather than inform the government officials, they perhaps let it remain hidden. This is the common belief of both Mexicans and Americans, and has led to a great deal of burrowing around the walls of the mission buildings by treasure hunters. The walls being uniformly six feet in thickness, they can stand a great deal, otherwise they would have fallen some time ago. A great deal that has been written about leather sacks of gold buried under mission churches is fiction, but the treasure seekers fondly believe that there is some fact to it. Of the twenty-one mission churches, they say each had from $25,000 to $100,000 at the time of the secularization. It is affirmed that the padras did not carry any of the money away. Some of the treasure hunters get direct tips from spiritualists.

Another theory that there must be lots of buried gold in California is based on the belief that in the early mining days the miners frequently buried their money until such time as they could return to the states. Many of them were killed and the secret of the hiding places of their gold died with them. There certainly was a great deal of buried gold in California, besides that in the mines in a crude state. At several points on the bay of San Francisco pirates are said to have buried money. Telegraph hill, in the northern portion of the city, is a favorite place for burrowing for pirates' treasure, and frequently some of the soothsayers direct fortune-hunters to a particular spot, where they delve and dig until stopped at the point of a shotgun by some property-owner. Very little treasure has been found, but the faith of the diggers seems to be unshaken.—N. Y. Sun.

—The man who finds fault with other people is usually airing his conceit.—Atchison Globe.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—With the early pentaskers the problem of a point was the most serious, and a long time elapsed before it was definitely solved.

—Common rot in wood is caused by bad piling or exposure, and the infallible signs of this disease in wood are yellowish patches on the ends of the pieces or yellowish dust in the cracks.

—The sheets of steel for pen-making are, in their original condition, eight feet long and three feet wide. From these strips are cut wide enough to permit of the cutting of three or four pens.

—A hat is "pounced" or smoothed by means of a machine which polishes the whole surface smoothly with emery paper. Formerly this process was done by hand, the workmen using pumice stone for that purpose.

—A peculiar Puritan-like sentence was imposed on three offenders in Norristown, Pa., a few days ago. They were accused of assault and battery, and were released on their promise to accompany their accuser to church on each of the twelve next succeeding Sundays.

—The first gold pens made in this country were manufactured by hand, the gold being cut from strips of the metal by scissors, and every subsequent operation being performed by hand. These hand-made gold pens cost from $5 to $20, and were far inferior to the machine-made article of the present day.

—Though contrary to the usual practice, night air will ventilate a cellar more thoroughly and cause less humidity than the hot air of midday. Open the cellar windows at sunset and leave them open until six in the morning, and the air will be cooler and dryer than if the cellar is closed at night and open during the day. The screens or gratings should be so arranged that the windows can be opened and closed without moving them.

—M. Moissan recently exhibited the largest black diamond ever found to the Academie des Sciences. It weighs three thousand seven hundred and sixty-six carats, is apparently without flaw and is the size of a large pear. It came from Bahia, in Brazil, where it was found last July. The largest black diamonds previously known weighed six hundred and twenty, eight hundred and ten and one thousand seven hundred carats and were not free from flaws.

—Among an interesting collection of relics brought from Russia for the Memorial museum at San Francisco recently were two guns that were on the ship commanded by Behring, after whom Behring sea was named. The guns were hauled overland from Cronstadt, two centuries ago, through Russia and Siberia, nine thousand miles, to the Pacific. The vessel sank in the Okhotsk sea, and the guns remained under water for one hundred and fifty years, and until about a year ago.

—"Jotham's fable of the trees (Judges ix., about 1209 B. C.) is the oldest extant, and as beautiful as any made since." Nathan's fable of the poor man, (II. Sam. xii., about 1034 B. C.) is next in antiquity. The earliest collection of fables extant is of eastern origin, and preserved in the Sanscrit. The fables of Vishnoo Sarma, or Pilpay, are the most beautiful, if not the most ancient, in the world. Prof. Max Muller traced La Fontaine's fable of the Milkmaid to a very early Sanscrit collection. Æsop's fables, supposed to have been written about 565 or 620 B. C., were versified by Babrius, a Greek poet, about 130 B. C., and turned into prose by Maximus Planudes, a Greek monk, about 1320.

Wraps for the Coming Season.

Among the wraps for next season appear box coats of gray chinchilla bound with silk braid; seal capes in Inverness shape with chinchilla-lined hood; double-ripple circular capes of Alaska sable, with arched storm collar; black velvet coats with trimmings of marten, otter, or narrow ermine; seal box-coats with collar and reveres of chinchilla or Persian lamb; loose-fronted ulsters made of black chinchilla cloth elaborately braided on the full ripple cape collar and cuffs; tan-colored cloth jackets with high collar and reveres of mink or beaver; beige-colored ladies' cloth jackets, with white camel's hair vests and cuffs trimmed with straight rows of brown and gold gimp; miroir-velvet capes, lined with brocade and trimmed with jet points and narrow fur bands; white cloth double capes, lined with moire and bordered with ermine two inches wide, and coats, pelerines, and redingotes of rich, elegant-looking silk plush that looks exactly like sealskin.—N. Y. Post.

His Hard Lot.

First Office Boy—Do you like your job?

Second Office Boy—Naw; the typewriter is thirty-five, the bookkeeper's sore 'cause he can't be a dude on $8 a week, the installment company took the head clerk's bicycle away from him last week, 'cause he hadn't paid up on it, and the boss won't let me whistle anywhere.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

A Society Event.

"Yes," observed the master of ceremonies, "you weep to the jury beautifully, but let us again rehearse your glare at the defendant."

By dint of much drilling the affair passed off very creditably, and was described as one of the prettiest home divorces of the season.—Detroit Tribune.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

THURSDAY.......Dec. 12, 1895.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. T. BYRD, of Campton, as a candidate for the office of Circuit Court Clerk for Wolfe county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

The Courier-Journal of Monday contained a very sensational story in regard to an alleged shortage of $952.72 in the accounts of our fellow-townsman, G. B. Swango, as register of the land office, which was worked up by State Inspector and Examiner Gardner upon the order of Gov. Brown for an investigation. That there is nothing criminal in the charge is explained by James H. Swango in this way. When a man orders a land patent from the register of lands he perhaps sends only $5.00, when the cost is really $10.00. To keep his books straight and avoid patching in accounts with the patrons of the office, Judge Swango gave receipts for the full fee, trusting to the honor of the said patrons to remit the balance. In many instances these parties have failed to remit, and the consequence is that Judge Swango is left with the bag to hold. Judge Swango left here Tuesday for Frankfort, and will doubtless publish a card explaining the apparent shortage and showing that he is in no wise to blame, other than that it was a loose way of doing business. If so, we will next week publish his card.

Kentucky Democrats will hail with delight the fact that "Tony" Carroll was on Saturday elected to the legislature from the Sixth and Seventh wards of Louisville. The Courier-Journal of Sunday says: "Ex-Speaker A. J. Carroll won a great personal as well as a Democratic triumph yesterday, when he defeated C. A. Blatz, the Republican nominee for representative from the Forty-eighth legislative district by a majority of 452. Mr. Carroll's total vote in the Sixth and Seventh wards was 1,801, while his opponent received 1,349. The A. P. A.s cut a very sorry figure. There was plenty of excitement, but the excellent work of the police prevented any serious trouble."

Green Keller, of the Carlisle Mercury, some time since predicted the election of Gov. Bradley as United States senator, and we incline to the opinion that Green is about right. If he or some other Republican is not elected there will almost surely be a deadlock throughout the sixty day session. The Republicans have the advantage in that they will have the presiding officer, and they will use that advantage for all it is worth.

"Oily" Jeems McCreary, on hearing the news of Tony Carroll's election to the legislature, is said to have remarked, "Do you know that it makes me feel mighty good, because I believe it means a Democratic United States senator." Maybe so, Jeems, and we hope you are right in your forecast, but will you be "in it" when the count comes?

Gov. Bradley made the trip from Lancaster to Frankfort in the private car of Vice-president J. D. Livingstone, of the L. & E. railroad, which was in fulfillment of a proposition made by the latter gentleman during the recent campaign, when he proffered his car in event of Mr. Bradley's election.

The Morgan Messenger is responsible for the statement that a woman of that county a few days since gave birth to two well developed snakes. We have often heard of men "having snakes," but we believe this is the first case on record where a woman has been charged with it.

Gov. Brown was on Friday the recipient of a handsome gift from his appointees. Adjutant General Jack Gross, in a fitting speech presented the retiring governor with the leather lounge and chair which he has used for the past four years, having purchased the articles from the state.

W. J. Baker
North Pembroke, Mass.

After the Grip

Relief from Hood's Sarsaparilla Wonderful and Permanent.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I had kidney trouble and severe pains in my back, which was brought about by a cold contracted while in camp at Linnfield in 1862. I have been troubled more or less since that time and have been unable to do any heavy work, much less any lifting. I received only temporary relief from medicines. Last spring I had an attack of the grip, which left me with

A Bad Cough, Very Weak

physically, in fact my system was completely run down. I tried a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me feel so much better that I continued taking it, and have taken six bottles. It has done wonders for me, as I have not been so free from my old pains and troubles since the

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

war. I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla a God-sent blessing to the suffering." WILLIAM J. BAKER, North Pembroke, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

SHERIFFS SALE FOR TAXES.

By virtue of taxes due me for the year 1894, I, or one of my deputies will, on MONDAY, JANUARY 6, 1895, at the Court House door, in the town of Campton, Wolfe county, Ky., expose to public sale, for cash in hand, the following tracts of land, viz:

PRECINCT NO. 3.

Kentucky Union Lond Co., 72 acres, adjoining lands of J. M. Tolson. Value $144.00.

K. U. Land Co., 117 acres, adj. lands of A. J. Campbell. Value $235.00.

K. U. Land Co., 1700 acres, adj. lands of S. D. Trent. Value $5,100.00.

K. U. Land Co., 1066 acres, adj. lands of J. C. Tolson. Value $2,132.

K. U. Land Co., 172 acres, adj. lands of T. F. Vancleave. Value $344.00.

K. U. Land Co., 43 acres, adj. lands of J. C. Tolson. Value $86.00.

K. U. Land Co., 802 acres, adj. lands of T. B. Hanks. Value $1,604.00.

K. U. Land Co., 509 acres, adj. lands of Hiram Miller. Value $1,018.00.

K. U. Land Co., 272 acres, adj. lands of Wm. Center. Value $544.00.

K. U. Land Co., 66 acres, adj. lands of R, P. Timmins. Value $132.00.

K. U. Land Co., 195 acres, adj. lands of J. L. Wireman. Value $390.00.

☞And cost, $116.03, and all cost for advertising.

Irvine Lumber Co., 1800 acres, adj. lands of W. E. Brashears. Value $9,000.

☞And cost, $88.24, and all cost for advertising.

PRECINCT NO. 4.

K. U. Land Co, 1400 acres, adj. lands of T. B. Ledford. Value $2,800.

K. U. Land Co, 1789 acres, adj. J. C. Spencer. Value $3,478.00.

K. U. Land Co., 333 acres, adj. lands of J. A. Johuson. Value $666.00.

K. U. Land Co., 180 acres, adj. lands of E. Cox. Value $360.00.

K. U. Land Co., 93 acres, adj. lands of J. C. Spencer. Value $186.00.

K. U. Land Co., 60 acres, adj. lands of Jesse Adams. Value $120.00.

K. U. Land Co., 284 acres, adj. lands of Elias Reynolds. Value $568 00.

K. U. Land Co., 183 acres, adj. lands of W. L. Bush. Value $366.

K. U. Land Co., 2641 acres, adj. lands of W. L. Bush. Value $4,509.00.

K. U. Land Co., 468 acres, adj. lands of J. P. Bush. Value $700.00.

K. U. Land Co., 40 acres, adj. lands of Jesse Adams. Value $60.00.

K. U. Land Co., 50 acres, adj. lands of Jesse Adams. Value $200.00.

K. U. Land Co., 89 acres, adj. lands of Elias Reynolds. Value $178.00.

K. U. Land Co., 954 acres, adj. lands of T. B. Ledford. Value $2,000.

☞And cost $159.73, and all cost for advertising.

T. B. Quissenberry's heirs, 1766 acres, adj. lands of W. L. Bush. Value $3,528.

☞Cost $33.03 and all cost for advertislug.

S. C. D. M. Potter, 3750 acres, adj. lands of T. B. Ledford. Value $7,500.

☞Cost, $73.56, and all cost for advertising.

Precinct No. 1.—J. H. Amyx's heirs.

Precinct No. 2.—Mariah Little. J. W. Kendall's heirs.

Precinct No. 6.—R. N. Rose. John Duncil.

Precinct No. 7.—Rebecca Nickell.

S. H. WILSON, S. W. C.
By A. T. COMBS, Deputy.

REV. W. F. VAUGN,

Harrodsburg, Ky., Presiding Elder of Danville District Methodist Church, Writes:

"The Electropoise has cured me of severe rheumatism after two applications, all night each, and is of great benefit to my family in nervous headache. I heartily recommend it."

Ministers of the Gospel Indorse

Rev. John I. Rodgers, Danville, Ky.—It is a mystery to me, almost a miracle.

Rev. Z. Meek, Catlettsburg, Ky.—I have used the Electropoise for five years, and find it invaluable as a curative agent. Especially is it efficacious in cases of feeble women and delicate children.

Rev. Robert Barrett, Louisville, Ky., Baptist Seminary—Electropoise cured after all other remedies failed.

Rev. W. W. Bruce, Hustonville, Ky.—Electropoise cured opium habit.

Rev. George Means, Covington, Ky.—In one night the Electropoise relieved brain congestion and vertigo.

We could fill this paper with similar reports, but think it is sufficient to interest you in sending for book on the subject of health.

VALUABLE BOOK FREE.

DuBOIS and WEBB,
513 FOURTH AVE.,
Louisville, Ky.

☞Please mention this paper when writing.

Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect April 14th, 1895.

J. D. LIVINGSTON, V. P. & Gen. Manager. CHAS. SCOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent

WEST BOUND.

STATIONS.	Miles.	No. 1. Daily.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington	0	10 30 am	
Avon	11	10 02 am	3 35 pm
Winchester	20	9 42 am	3 15 pm
Fairlie	27	9 27 am	2 00 pm
Indian Fields	33	9 10 am	1 10 pm
Clay City	40	8 51 am	12 40 pm
Stanton	44	8 42 am	11 40 pm
Filson	53	8 27 am	10 48 am
Dundee	55	8 12 am	10 17 am
Natural Bridge	57	8 07 am	10 07 am
Torrent	62	7 54 am	9 35 am
Beattyville Junction	70	7 33 am	8 40 am
Three Forks City	74	7 23 am	8 00 am
Athol	82	7 02 am	7 16 am
Elkatawa	90	6 38 am	6 20 am
Jackson	94	6 30 am	6 00 am

EAST BOUND.

STATIONS.	Miles.	No. 2. Daily.
Lexington	0	2 30 pm
Avon	11	2 55 pm
Winchester	20	3 15 pm
Fairlie	27	3 29 pm
Indian Fields	33	3 46 pm
Clay City	40	4 05 pm
Stanton	44	4 14 pm
Filson	53	4 28 pm
Dundee	55	4 45 pm
Natural Bridge	57	4 50 pm
Torrent	62	5 04 pm
Beattyville Junction	70	5 26 pm
Three Forks City	74	5 36 pm
Athol	82	5 58 pm
Elkatawa	90	6 22 pm
Jackson	94	6 30 pm

Nos. 2, 3 and 4 arrive and depart from C. & O. dept Lexington; 8 and 6 from Freight depot at Netherland.

Nos. 3 and 4 run Sundays only. No. 3 going west, leaves Torrent at 4:36 p. m., and No. 4, going east, leaves Torrent t 10:20 a.m.

☞TO MERCHANTS ONLY.

W. R. NUNLEY, Mt. Sterling, Ky.,
REPRESENTING
HARBISON & GATHRIGT,
LOUISVILLE, KY. Manufacturers of KENTUCKY SPRING and ALL OTHER SADDLES. Buggy, Breakand all kinds of Harness.

The New Brass Staple Collar,
The Greatest Thing Out,
As well as everything a horse wears.

I am getting ready to start after spring order. Will reach you in plenty of time. However, if you have any special time to buy write me at Mt. Sterling. My trade is big, I want it bigger. Buy from me and we'll both be happy. Respectfully,
W. R. NUNLEY.

H. B. MAUPIN,
WITH
REED, PEEBLES & Co.
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, &c., &c.
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

Louis & Gus STRAUSS

THE LEADING

Clothing House

—OF—

KENTUCKY!

Largest Stock,
Lowest Prices,
Best Goods,

When in Lexington do not fail to give us a call.

Louis & Gus Strauss,
Main St., Opposite Phoenix Hotel,
Lexington, Ky.

IF YOU WANT

—THE BEST—

CANE MILL OR EVAPORATOR

—BUY THE—

CHATTANOOGA

IF YOU WANT

BEST : WAGON,

BUY THE

FISH BROS.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS

W. W. REED,

MT. STERLING, KY.

THE HERALD.

HAZEL GREEN AND VICINITY.

That item you are looking for is on another page, maybe.

Mrs. Elizabeth Farrer, of Frenchburg, has had her pension increased.

The postoffice at Anna, Magoffin county, will be discontinued after Dec. 31.

Read the advertisement "Sheriff's Sale for Taxes." Maybe your land is in the list.

Johnny Barker, living on Laurel, in this county, has a very severe case of fever.

Born, to the wife of Harlan Wilson, last week, a boy. Jim Swango is his name.

John M. Rose has a very nice bunch of cattle for the Mt. Sterling market next Monday.

Mrs. Dr. Swango, of Powell county, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. James Lacy, of Lacy caeek.

M. J. Elam has been appointed postmaster at Elamton, Morgan county, vice J. S'Elam, deceased.

A postoffice was last week established at Booth, Wolfe county, and Tobe Booth appointed postmaster.

Mrs. Roe Day has had quite a sore foot from cutting an in-growing toe-nail, and suffered much pain.

That good woman, Mrs. Belle Godsey, has the thanks of the editor and his better-½ for a fine fat spare-rib.

Druggists say that their sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla exceed those of all others. There is no substitute for Hood's.

Jimmie Brown will please accept the thanks of the editor and his better-½ for a mess each of melts and hog brains.

Charley Duff, who joined the Christian church at the recent meeting, will be baptized by Prof. Cord this evening.

The news comes from Washington that Hon. J. M. Kendall is putting in every hour in the interest of his constituents.

Why suffer with that headache, when you can secure a box of Megrimine at this office for 50 cents and get immediate relief.

The Christian church at this place will be covered with corrugated iron roofing as soon as the necessary funds can be raised.

Mrs. Eliza Swango, wife of Register G. B. Swango, arrived home yesterday afternoon, and will continue to abide with us.

Charles Andre, head salesman and book-keeper for J. T. Day, of this place, left Sunday for a private business trip to Middlesboro, going via Torrent.

Dr. Taulbee was on Sunday called to see Mrs. Henry Wilson, of Daysboro, who was quite ill, and a son of D. N. Wilson, at Lee City, who has fever.

Mrs. Lindsay Ware, of this place, has been quite ill for ten days or two weeks past, so much so that she has been confined to her room during all that time.

The many friends here of Rev. W. B Cooper will regret to hear that he suffered a small loss from a fire in the hallway of his dwelling at Frankfort last Friday.

Wm. H. Cord will go to Ezel on Saturday before the fourth Lord's day in this month, and will preach in the Christian church Saturday night and Sunday morning.

Dave Rose, who was wounded by Joe Williams, is getting along nicely. We have heard no news from Williams for a day or so, but at last accounts he was also doing well.

Miss Nannie Hord and Emma Slimp, of Hazel Green, and Miss Lucy Wallace, of near Daysboro, were ont horseback riding for pleasure on Wednesday and called upon the editor.

Dr. Taulbee officiated at the presentation of a girl baby to the wife of Will Tyler, on Tuesday, and says that's more Democratic ill luck—or, in other words, a Democrat disfranchised from birth.

Wm. H. Cord's subject at the Christian church, on Sunday morning, will be "The Conflict." All are invited to attend. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m., Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.

Justice Testerman, of Morgan county, received a high compliment from Circuit Judge Kinnar as to his methods of doing business. Mr. Testerman is one of Morgan's best citizens, and deserves re-election when the time comes.

Hon. J. C. Lykins, Howard Stamper, Esq., and Floyd Byrd, Esq., all of Campton, were guests of the Day House during the examining taial of Dave Rose and Charley Robbins, and left for their homes on Monday afternoon.

Hon. W. O. Mize a few day since asked his son Carl, "Son, do you know anything about Crock Coldiron's cross-cut saw?" "I never saw it, papa," and sotto voice, "I don't want to saw it." We see where he was right.

Ben Quicksall, teacher of the public school near Pomeroyton, came up on Saturday to attend the Masonic meeting at this place that night. He says he will close out his school this week and is undetermined what to do after that.

The alleged shortage of G. B. Swango, register of the land office, has been paid in full by Nelson Trimble, of Mt. Sterling, one of his bondsmen, and Judge Swango is thus acquitted of any defalcation, which he says he will explain to the satisfaction of all.

Lampton Makes a Lyric Murmur.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 8, 1895.

Brer. Cooper: Thanks for the copies of THE HERALD with the article and the critique thereon. It is a glittering array of talents that quite overwhelms me. I didn't know I was so able.

But as to the moonshine or the maidens! Well, hear me murmur:

Oh, radiant maidens of the vales,
That lead to Hazel Green,
Oh, moonshine of the hills and dales,
That sweeten all the scene,
What glorious twins you are, forsooth,
What products rich and rare,
To warm the hearts of age and youth
And make the world more fair.

Yet, moonshine, you must take a fall,
Your banner now is furled;
One maiden's more to me than all
The moonshine in the world.

There, is that a satisfactory murmur? With best wishes, many thanks and compliments to your better 17-18, I am yours,

W. J. LAMPTON.

Running On An Upgrade.

Will F. Schooler, formerly an attache of this office, but more recently local editor on the Ashland Daily News, has accepted a position with the Morehead Advance as associate editor, and judging from his work as presented in the last issue of that paper he is going to get there, Eli. Will has the ability to make a first-class associate on any country sheet, but unfortunately he has not heretofore demonstrated a tact for sticking to anything, and in the language of another we wish to call his attention to "the postage stamp. It sticks to one thing until it gets there." If Will will keep this in mind he will develop into an A1 newspaper man, and it won't take him a decade to do it. By the way, the Advance is now under editorial control of J. W. Riley, and the paper shows a decided improvement since "the two of them both" mounted the tripod. Success to you gentlemen, and may the Advance ever continue to advance.

Wedding Bells.

Tom Lee, of Midland Texas, and Miss Lucy Wallis, of near Daysbory, will be united in the holy bonds of matrimony on Monday morning, and on Tuesday leave for Midland. Mr. Lee is engaged in cattle raising at that place, and has been very prosperous. The bride is a daughter of William Wallis, of our county, one of twin sisters, and a beautiful young lady of pleasant manners. THE HERALD throws the old shoe in advance of the ceremony and wishes Mr. Lee and his bonny bride a pleasant journey to their far western home and a long life of unalloyed happiness. While we dislike to see the bride, whom we have known from a little girl go so far away, we feel that she is in safe hands and that TomL ee will ever look upon her as "the apple of his eye," and stand ready to comply with her every wish.

Misses Mattie and Florence Quicksall, who have made so many friends here during their sojourn among us, this week returned to their home near Ezel, their parents having removed there a short time since. They are both elegant young women in all that the term implies, and that they will be missed from the small society circle of our little town goes without saying. They will not, however, be so far away but that they may visit our village often, and in behalf of all we bid them a hearty welcome at all times.

Jimmie Brown, of this place, has a coin in his possession that is 111 years old. It is a Spanish coin, 6¼ cents, and was found under the floor of the old residence of William Trimble, when the building was recently razed to the ground. Jim is very proud of his find and thinks some coin crank will yet pay him a handsome sum for it, but it has a hole in it that will likely impair its value. He also has a widow's mite that he is very proud of.

Born, to the wife of Ellsworth Lacy, Saturday night, the 7th inst., a boy. Another recruit for the G. O. P. What will eventually become of this country if the increase in population is all to be Republican? THE HERALD heard a fellow say only a few nights since "It beats the devil. Every man that dies or moves away is a Democrat. Every stranger who moves in and every boy baby born is a Republican."

Elder Bruce Trimble, of Mt. Sterling, who has been holding a protracted meeting at this place for two weeks past, closed his meeting on Sunday night. While the meeting resulted in but one addition to the church and several confessions, it was nevertheless one of the most interesting and entertaining services held here for sometime. Elder Trimble left Monday for his home in Mt. Sterling.

At the annual election of officers for Mizpah Lodge No. 507 F. & A. M., of this place, which occurs on the 27th inst., a basket dinner will be served in the lodge hall, and all members of the lodge are earnestly requested to be present. It will be a feast for the inner-man, and good fellowship will prevail.

Tom Lee, of Midland, Texas, is visiting friends in this vicinity, and rumor has it that when he returns to his far western home he will take with him a life helpmate. Tom came to St. Louis with 32 car loads of cattle, about 1,000 head, and availed of the opportunity to come on here.

NOTICE—To all lovers of good bread. I will sell the well-known brand of White Pearl Flour, manufactured by S. P. Kerr, of Winchester, Ky., from this date up to the first day of January, 1896, at $2 per 100 pounds. Your trade is solicited.

Respectfully. S. S. COMBS, Campton, Ky.

A Remarkable Case of Dropsy.

Dr. J. M. Kash, of this place, on Wednesday morning took from the side of Mrs. Jake Chester, three gallons of water. He has been treating the case since March, 1894, and in that time has drawn off 125 gallons of water, lacking one quart. Mrs. Chester lives on Stillwater, and has been afflicted with dropsy for several years. This is a very remarkable case, and we doubt if the commonwealth contains another such, or ever did

If you are indebted to this office on subscription, job work or advertising, you will oblige us very much by coming to the Captain's office and paying your dues. We need a little of the filthy lucre about as bad as a hobo does a meal's victuals at times, and your promptness will relieve our distress and be forever appreciated. Never mind the rush. Come on and we'll try and attend your wants.

Marriage of Dr. Silas Kash.

On Sunday, Dec. 1st, Dr. Silas Kash, of this place, and Mrs. Maggie Cassity, of Ezel, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Elder James Fugate, the marriage ceremody occuring at the home of the bride. May they live long and prosper. The notice of this marriage ceremony should have appeared in our last week's issue, but we did not learn anything about it.

David B. Rose, charged with shooting and wounding Joe Williams, and Charley Robbins, as an accomplice, had their examining trial on Sunday and Monday before Judge Carson, and were acquitted. Williams has been indicted for shooting Rose, and will probably have his trial in a few days.

Sheriff's Sale For Taxes.

By virtue of taxes due the sheriff of Wolfe county for the years of 1892-93-94-95, due from M. C. Hatton, I or one of my deputies will, on Monday the 6th day of January, 1896, between the hours of 9 o'clock, a. m., and 4 o'clock, p. m., at the court house door in the town of Campton, Wolfe county, Ky., it being county court day, dispose to public sale to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand the following described real estate or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said tax and cost, towit: 80 acres of land joining the land of W. Z Miller, levied on as the property of said M. C. Hatton. Tax and cost $14.07.

JAMES K. COCKERHAM, D. S. W. C.
This December 3, 1895.

$100 REWARD

The above reward will be paid for the safe return of my boy, who was abducted from my home, on Grassy, in March last. The child was taken by his divorced father, John Lewis Henry, and is supposed to be in his possession now.

The boy is 6 years old past; has blue eyes, light hair, and fair complexion. There is a small blue mark on his under lip, caused from a fall, by which he may be identified on close inspection.

JULIA CECIL HENRY.
Hazel Green P. O., Wolfe county, Ky.

FOR : SALE.

800 Acres Fine Mountain Land.

I have about 800 acres of good mountain land, lying on the headwaters of Red River and adjacent to Lee City, in Wolfe county, Ky., 600 acres of which is a virgin forest of fine timber, that I desire to sell and upon reasonable terms. There is a good house and all necessary outbuildings on the place. For further information call on or address me at Lee City.

ALLISON ROSE.

THE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE

Write to T. S. QUINCEY, Drawer 156, Chicago, Secretary of the STAR ACCIDENT COMPANY, for information regarding Accident Insurance. Mention this paper. By so doing you can save membership fee. Has paid over $600,000.00 for accidental injuries.

Be your own Agent.

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED.

Do You Wear Pants?

IF SO, WEAR ONLY

"THE LION BRAND,"

MANUFACTURED BY

KENTUCKY JEANS CLOTHING CO.,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Every pair warranted.

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET. LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

CUT PRICE AND RACKET STORE.

THE J. T. DAY CO.

NOW HAVE ON SALE AN IMMENSE

Children's suits, 75c per suit, worth	$1 50
Children's suits, $1 50 per suit, worth	2 50
Boy's suits, $2 50 per suit, worth	5 00
Youth's suits, $3 50 per suit, worth	6 00
Men's suits, $3 50 per suit, worth	6 50
Men's suits, $5 00 per suit, worth	8 50
Men's suits, $6 00 per suit, worth	10 60
See our odd coats, vests and pants at less than half price.	
Calicoes, the very best standard goods, pick of the house, embracing Simpson's and other choice makes, all new, per yard	5
Good shirting plaids, per yard,	5
Extra heavy shirting plaids, good as Alabama's, per yard	6¼
Heavy four quarter AAA farmers and mechanics brown cotton, per yard	5
An immense odd lot of hats, shoes, etc., etc., at ridicuously low prices	
Ladies' 37 inch wool knit skirts, worth 85 cents for	50
Full 10-4 blankets, worth $1.25 per pair, for	75
Bed comforts, worth 75 cents, for	50
Extra size bed comforts, worth $1 25 for	90
Clark's O. N. T. spool cotton 4c per spool, or 4 spools for 15c or 27 spools for	1 00
25 different styles of ladies', misses', children's and men's hose, in fast black, tan or colors, worth 10c per pair, for	5
See the hosiery we are selling for ladies, children and men at 10c per pair worth 15 to 25 elsewhere.	
Ladies fast black gloves, per pair	10
Men's leather work gloves, worth 60c per pair, for	35
Celluloid collars, three latest styles, worth 15c, for	5
Boys' and youths' suspenders, worth 10c the world over, per pair	5
Silk face youth's suspenders, worth 20c, for	10
Men's farmers and silk face suspenders, full length, worth 25c, for	10
Extra fine men's suspenders, worth 50c per pair, for	25
Work shirts worth 35c for	15
Extra heavy work shirts worth 50c	25
A handsome white dress shirt, worth 85c, for	50
20 Styles of colored laundried shirts, collars and cuffs attached, worth double the money	50
Ladies' fall weight ribbed vests, worth 50c for	25
Men's heavy undershirts, worth 50c	25
Heavy Canton flannel drawers worth 40c, for	25
Toweling per yard	5
An extra large and heavy bleached towel, worth 20c, for	10
All silk black lace, handsome style, worth 20c per yard, for	10
Feather stitch and seam braid, worth 10c per bunch, for	5
Satin black velvet ribbon, worth 50c per bolt, for	25
Five papers of needles, combined with darners, all for 5c, worth	25
Two papers, largest size, full count, brass pins, 5c, worth	10
Combination box of perfume and Lily White all for	5
All kinds of dress buttons. 2 dozen on a card, per card	5

STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Notions, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing, Queensware, Wall Paper and Carpets.

In fact everything belonging to a General Store, which we will offer at the above unheard of prices for the CASH and MERCHANTABLE PRODUCE,

The Bargains We will Offer You Will be Tremendous. Be Sure and See the Stock we are Offering. We MEAN BUSINESS and the Stock Must be Sold.

The Cut Price and Racket Store is going to give you more for your money than you can get any where in the State of Kentucky. This stock will be on exhibition at Floyd Day's old stand, Hazel Green, Ky. Be sure and call before purchasing elsewhere.

HAZEL GREEN ACADEMY,

NORMAL AND

PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

Session of 1895–'96 Begins First Monday in September.

FULL COURSES SUSTAINED IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Expenses the Lowest. Discipline the Firmest. Instruction Thorough.

This school has been before the public for ten years, and it stands second to no other school in Eastern Kentucky in any particular.

Enlargements have been made in many ways to meet the increasing demands of each year.

Send for Catalogue of Particulars.

Wm. H. CORD, Principal.

Hazel Green, Kentucky.

HOFFMAN'S

Insurance : Agency.

FIRE. LIFE. ACCIDENT.

The Safest, Best and MOST RELIABLE Agency in Eastern Kentucky. Rates Reasonable.

ASSETS OVER .... $260,000.00.
LOSSES PAID .... 275,000.00.

Address A. HOFFMAN, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

TRIMBLE BROTHERS,

WHOLESALE : GROCERS,

MT. STERLING, KY.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, : : : KY.

HIS SECOND WIFE.

As story writers often say: "Once on a time there lived a man,"
Who got it in his head that he was built on a superior plan;
He fancied that to him belonged the best of all there was in life,
And everybody bowed to him until—he got his second wife.
And then—
Ah, then!
He slid down from his pedestal and she was seated there instead,
And like a rooster sadly whipped, he found his greatness all had fled;
The sky that over him had smiled seemed strangely hidden by a cloud;
"I can't see why," he'd often say, "a mortal spirit should be proud."

His first wife toiled and slaved for him while he ruled like a petty king;
She'd slave and save, and make and mend, and wait on him and fetch and bring;
But by and by she weary grew and left this sorry world of strife—
He mourned her absence ninety days before he got his second wife,
And then—
Ah, then!
He learned a simple truth or two, but oh! the irony of fate
That brings us that we ought to know, so well, a little bit too late!
He knew that when he should have smiled he often gave a chilling frown,
And did not prize the golden light until, alas! the sun went down.

How often did he say that when his days on earth had all been spent
Whatever wealth he left should then be used to build his monument!
That was before his first wife died, but when his final summons came,
He left his second wife a will and everything was in her name.
And then—
Ah, then!
She put him in a plain, pine box, and buried him where land was cheap,
And she'd so much to think about, she really hadn't time to weep.
She took a trip to Europe with the wealth the first wife toiled to save,
And all the widow's weeds there were grew six feet high above his grave.
—Nixon Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

MILLIONS OF LETTERS.

Astounding Results of a Scheme to Aid a Cripple.

Cross-Roads Village Flooded with Old Postage Stamps—Country Postmaster Wants His Salary Increased—Largest Mail Receipts in the World.

The post office department is worrying over the Kaneville (Ill.) "letter chain" enormity. Inspector Stuart has been requested to investigate it.

Letters are pouring into Kaneville at the rate of 6,000 a day. These are coming from Europe. The first installment of foreign replies to this gigantic "chain" reached Kaneville recently. The operations of the "chain" have been practically headed off in this country, but the multiplying missives have got to foreign lands and the "chain" is running riot in Europe, particularly in England and Scotland.

This is the "letter chain" which was set going by Miss Edna R. Brown, of Kaneville, Kane county, Ill., in September, 1894, for the ostensible purpose of procuring 1,000,000 stamps, for which a medical institution would treat a crippled girl. Miss Brown has since been married, the crippled girl has been pronounced incurable, and was, years ago. Over 25,000,000 stamps have been received, and still letters are pouring in. The limit of the "chain" has been extended from 50 to 80 since it reached Europe, and where it will end nobody can conjecture.

What the United States postal authorities can do about it is the question that worries them. The writers are outside

EDNA R. BROWN.

the jurisdiction of Uncle Sam. There is seemingly no evidence of premeditated fraud or purposed swindling in the scheme, yet thousands and thousands of dollars have been spent in postage. Kaneville is flooded with mail matter. Postage stamps are stacked up in farmhouses around Kaneville like wheat in a bin and people are spending $300 a day for the carriage of the letters alone.

A phase of this undertaking which the United States government will take up, it is said, is the losses in postage due. This amounts to over $40 a day on Edna R. Brown's mail. It is not paid and the letters are returned to the dead letter office.

This letter chain, started from an obscure crossroads post office, has become the most gigantic thing in the way of correspondence the world has ever heard of.

If Edna R. Brown, to whom the letters are addressed, wished to stop it now she would be as powerless as if contending against the tides of the ocean. If the machinery of the United States post office department was called to her aid it could not end it, now that it is spreading over Europe. The only thing Uncle Sam can do is to treat with such phases of it as come within the scope of the vindicatory features of the law.

All this world-wide correspondence is directed to a simple country girl, who would stand amazed at the complexities of the workings of a third-class post office. She is a slight built young woman, 18 years old, with fair complexion and dark hair and dark eyes.

Yet this unsophisticated girl, now the bride of the village blacksmith, receives more letters in a day or a week or a month than any other person on earth receives or ever did receive, and these letters contain ten or more old postage stamps. She has received in a single package as many as 50,000 of these stamps. To say, then, she has more letters and more old postage stamps than anyone in the world is to make the statement with mild comparison.

She has received more than 25,000,000 stamps, and they are pouring in on her now at the rate of 100,000 a day.

The Kaneville post office is swamped with letters. About 16 of every 5,000 letters received there are for some of the other 75 or more residents of Kaneville—all the rest are addressed to Edna R. Brown.

Bushels of letters come from Denmark, Russia, Holland, Germany, Italy,

MATTIE E. GORMAN.

Spain, India, China, Japan, South and Central America. The history of the scheme one gets in Kaneville is this:

Miss Edna R. Brown, a country girl, step-daughter of J. F. Watson, one of the oldest and wealthiest farmers in Kane township, conceived the idea of making a stamp collection to aid a friend, Mattie E. Gorman, aged 19, the daughter of the village blacksmith of Kaneville, John Gorman. Miss Gorman was made helpless by spinal meningitis when six years old. Miss Brown had formerly lived in Jefferson county, N. Y., and she wrote to a friend living there asking her to aid in collecting 1,000,000 stamps. These she said she could sell for $100 and procure medical aid for Mattie Gorman. This friend, so the story goes, wrote to Miss Brown asking her permission to project on the unsuspecting world a letter "chain." Miss Brown had no way of knowing what the result of it would be—no one else had—it seemed to be an easy way of getting the stamps, so she said yes. The friend wrote a letter designating Miss Brown as the treasurer of the stamp fund, and mailed three copies of it to as many acquaintances.

The letter was as follows:

DEAR FRIEND: A medical institute has offered to treat a young lady of Kaneville, who has been lame, a cripple, since six years of age, if she would collect 1,000,000 stamps, so we have aided in keeping this chain going, which has been started in her behalf, and your aid is kindly asked. Make three copies of this letter, as we have done, only changing the date, and put the next higher number at the top, numbering them all the same, and sign your own name. Return this letter to Miss Edna R. Brown, Kaneville, Kane county, Ill., with ten or more canceled stamps; also the name and address of the three, and they in turn are asked to do the same. Anyone not wishing to do this is asked to return this letter to Miss Brown, that we may know the chain is broken.

Although this may seem a small thing to you anyone breaking the chain will involve loss to the enterprise.

The person receiving No. 50 will please return the letter without making any copies, as that ends the chain. Yours respectfully.

That no medical institution ever made this offer Edna admits. She had a vague sort of a notion that a million old stamps could be sold for $100 and this sum would procure doctors' services.

The Kaneville girl got an idea, and with the aid of her thinking friend in New York the brilliant plan of a chain was evolved from a laudable desire to acquire a wooden leg for a boy who would be too big for it before Christmas.

She did not expect much from it, she says. She had not even calculated on the possibilities of it. She did not know there were not enough people on the earth and had not been since the time of Adam to furnish a writer for every request in the "chain." That there was not enough wealth in Kane county to pay for hauling the water used in making the glue or the stamps used in making the letters if the necessary to mail the letters if the "chain" was not broken. That the interest on the value of the postage alone would pay the national debt and buy another new navy. To carry out the idea of this chain the first person sends out three letters. Each recipient of these sends three, and the second series thus produces nine answers, the third 27, the fourth 81, the fifth 243. When the 13th series is reached the number of letters received exceeds 1,500,000. The increase is colossal from there. If the chain be unbroken the number of the letters in the 50th series would be 717 sextillions, 897 quintillions, 987 quadrillions, 619 trillions, 852 billions, 588 millions, 770 thousands, and 249. The table carried out in full is as follows:

1	3
2	9
3	27
4	81
5	243
6	729
7	2,187
8	6,561
9	19,683
10	59,049
11	177,147
12	531,441
13	1,594,323
14	4,782,969
15	14,348,907
16	43,046,721
17	129,140,163
18	387,420,489
19	1,162,261,467
20	3,486,784,401
21	10,460,353,203
22	31,381,059,609
23	64,143,178,827
24	282,429,536,481
25	847,288,609443
26	2,541,865,828,329
27	7,625,597,484,987
28	22,876,792,454,961
29	68,630,377,364883
30	205,891,132,094,649
31	617,673,396,283,947
32	1,853,026,188,851841
33	555,060,565,355,523
34	16,677,181,699,666,569
35	50,031,545,098,999,707
36	150,094,635,296,999,121
37	450,283,905,890,997,363
38	1,350,851,717,672,992,089
39	4,052,555,153,018,976,267
40	12,157,665,459,056,928,801
41	36,472,996,377,170,786,403
42	109,418,989,131,512,359,209
43	328,256,967,394,537,077,627
44	984,770,902,183,611,232,881
45	2,954,312,706,550,833,698,643
46	8,862,938,119,652,501,095,929
47	26,588,814,358,957,503,287,787
48	79,766,443,076,872,509,863,361
49	239,299,329,230,617,529,590,083
50	717,897,987,691,852,588,770,249

If this chain is carried out to the 80th series, which is the limit in England, a glance at this table, which is carried out to the 50th series, will give one an idea of a total almost too great to be calculated and far exceeding ordinary conception.

Within a month after the "chain" was started letters containing ten or more stamps began to find their way to Kaneville, each a link in the chain. One day in early October last year 54 letters came for Miss Brown. People of Kaneville opened their eyes in wonder when they heard of it. The news spread rapidly. Postmaster Shoellhorn, who is also the village shoemaker, went over the addresses half a dozen times before he could believe it. Then he tied them up in a nice bundle with a stout wax-end, and the post office was full of staring people when he came out from behind the little row of pigeon holes and delivered the package to the confused and blushing addressee. Crowds gathered in Mart Shoop's and Ciel's places that night to talk it over. Charley Garmon tried to explain how it was, but there was more doubt than conviction that night in Kaneville. The next day there were 150 letters for Edna R. Brown, and before the prominent citizens of the place could arrive at a verdict on the "miracerlous lot of letters" they were pouring in by the thousand. Then they just submitted to the inevitable. The letters were coming; there was no doubt of that, and that was all there was to it.

Before the hazy afternoons of October were gone there was a romance mixed up in the postal sensation. John Garman, the father of the crippled girl, had a son, a big, easy-going fellow—a chip of the old block, the villagers said. He was a blacksmith, like his father, and industrious enough. No one in Kaneville was prepared to hear that "Edna Brown had picked out Charley Garman," but she had, and during the latter part of October, just as the letters began coming swiftly, they were married. Edna R. Brown became Mrs. Charles Garman.

The prominence Kaneville has acquired in the world is appreciated by everybody there. Charley Graham, the village blacksmith, is not much heard of outside of Kaneville, but he poses as the most prominent citizen there now. He lives in a cottage-roofed square frame house two stories high, situated near his shop. There are two front rooms; one is used as a parlor and the other as a storage room for the stamps and letters. The room is 12x14 feet, and one-half of it is stacked up six feet high with boxes and barrels filled with stamps. One corner of the room is filled with unopened letters; the rest of the floor is piled up with bags filled with stamps. Measurements and calculations showed there were 420 cubic feet of postage stamps in the room. Estimates made, based on the counted contents of boxes, placed the number at more than 20,000,000.

"These ain't all, either," said Garman. "My uncle, John Weber, who lives two miles east of Sycamore, hauled away about a quarter of what there is here. My father took nearly as many as my uncle."

"What are they doing with them?"

"They are helping open the letters and sort out the stamps. Everybody around helps us."

"Have you sold any stamps yet?"

"Yes—we sold some—about $70 worth of old stamps and the same amount of new ones."

"Get any rare stamps in these letters?"

"We got two we sold for $5 apiece."

"Were those all?"

"No; we find rare ones every once in awhile."

"Do you get any money in them?"

"Yes, we get a check now and then. Never more than five dollars. We got about sixty dollars in this way."

Then he told of a $500 check which his wife cashed at Elburn. It turned out to be a fictitious paper, and it cost her $7.50 for the trouble the banks had with it. In all, he said the scheme had brought them a little more than $200.

"Was this used for medical aid for your sister?"

He explained that she came to Chicago last summer and remained here three months, spent $150 and went back no better than she came.

"She was treated by Dr. Dowie," he said, "the divine healer. She had all the faith in the world, but he could not do her any good."

"Will she try any more to be cored?"

"Yes, when we get more money out of these stamps."

Recently some one wrote to the mayor of Kaneville inquiring about the case. Now Kaneville has only one officer, a constable, so the letter was turned over to Neet Ravlin to answer. The writer had 150,000 stamps and wanted to know something about the case before giving the stamps. Ravlin wrote to him saying the people of Kaneville would raise all the money needed for the girl's cure if she could be cured.

Letters of inquiry arrive every day from people who want to know more about the case before contributing to the charity. These are addressed to the postmaster, the mayor, the chief of police, the burgomaster, the commissaris van politie and to ever so many other sorts of municipal officers that do not exist in Kaneville. When one comes for a police officer Mart Shoop, the constable, takes care of it. He answers them all in the same vein as Neet Ravlin answered the man with the 150,000 stamps to give. The postmaster, John Shoellhorn, does not answer one letter in 40 which he receives. He has not the time and besides he has lots of other things to do. He is the shoemaker, the barber and the confectioner of the place. Versatile though he is, he was plodding along on a salary of $300 as fourth-class postmaster all unknown to fame until one day he was compelled to move his barber shop and shoe bench out in the back yard to make room for the wagon load of mail "Grandpop" Logan brought over from Sugar Grove. Now he wades around in mail breast high and sits up nights writing to the fourth assistant postmaster general for more salary, so he can hire somebody to help him.

"Grandpop" Logan, who gets $144 a year for hauling the mail over from Sugar Grove, eight miles, six days in the week, says the postmaster has no ground for complaint as compared to him. The postmaster is getting famous and people are showering sympathy on him, while he has to haul that mail through all kinds of weather, while it fills his wagon so he can't haul any passengers or freight, and no one ever thinks of his troubles.—Chicago Chronicle.

A POPULAR ARCHDUCHESS.

Maria Theresa Fairly Idolized by the People of Vienna.

In the early days of her married life Archduchess Maria Theresa is said to have found the atmosphere of Vienna somewhat stifling; she resented being tied hand and foot by the traditions of dead-and-gone Hapsburgs. It was at this time that she used to work off her superfluous energy by those rides that made the hair of her court ladies stand on end. According to Count Vasili, she once rode from Reichenau to Guns and back, a distance of between 200 and 300 kilometers, without stopping. Mere physical excitement, however, did not content her for long. She was a woman of keen intelligence and wide sympathy, and she soon began to interest herself in her husband's social and philanthropic work. Then, as the Hofburg was not at all to her taste, she determined to organize a court of her own. She has a perfect genius for entertaining; whatever was her rank in life, she would have her salon, though she held it in a kitchen, and under her rule the archducal palace soon became renowned for its splendid hospitality. For years now it has been the center of the life and gayety of the capital, the meeting place of all who are distinguished, whether by rank or genius.

The Austrians, expecially the Viennese, are a splendor-loving race, and they would idolize the archduchess if it were for nothing but the royal state in which she lives among them. She is their ideal of what a sovereign should be, their own sovereign above all, and they openly mourn over the fact that she cannot change places with the empress. It is a favorite theory of theirs that if Maria Theresa ruled in the Hofburg, Vienna would at once cast off its gloom and be, as it used to be, the gayest capital in Europe. Then trade would revive, they are sure, and the good old days when men lived in peace with each other would come back again. Many of those who regard with scant favor the prospect of Karl Ludwig being their emperor would gladly hail his wife as empress.—Temple Bar.

—The "Era of Vicramaditya" chiefly prevails in the north of India. It begins B. C. 56. It commemorates a great victory gained by Vicramaditya, sovereign of Malwa, over Soka, the king of Delhi.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—It is not generally known but it is a fact that the prince of Wales is very fond of modern English poetry. Sir Edwin Arnold and Algernon Charles Swinburne are his especial favorites, and he never travels without copies of their works. The prince is not what would be called a literateur, but he is well read, especially in English fiction and poetry.

—An effort is being made in Japan, backed up by certain newspapers, to persuade the emperor to visit Europe and America with a large suite, including a military staff. The emperor has never been outside of Japan, and there are those among his subjects who feel that a little globe-trotting on his part would be of advantage to his country and himself.

—Prince George of Greece is the handsomest and most agreeable young prince in Europe. He is tall, square-shouldered and athletic, with short-cropped golden hair, blue eyes, and the pleasantest possible expression. He is bright and full of fun and is altogether a brave and manly young fellow. He is a sailor, commanding a corvette in the Danish navy.

—Pope Leo XIII., who now is in his eighty-sixth year, is described by Cardinal Gibbons as pale and emaciated, "with a pallor almost of death upon him," and this is heightened by the white ecclesiastical garments he habitually wears. And though his body is considerably bent with age, his eye is bright, his mind clear and luminous, and his capacity for physical endurance remarkable.

—The young king of Spain has just witnessed his first bull fight. His mother, who has a horror of the Spanish national sport, had the fatal moment postponed as long as possible, but after his tenth birthday she could not prevent him from seeing a festa according to precedent. The little king viewed the fight quite stoically, and as he departed without rewarding the successful matador, the Spaniards are not pleased.

—Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt has contributed five thousand dollars, in addition to three thousand dollars given by her some time since, for an operating room at the Newport hospital. This amount practically covers the cost of the new operating room, now nearly ready for occupancy. Mrs. Vanderbilt has at various times given several fine ambulances to the different New York hospitals. A good ambulance will cost nearly a thousand dollars, but with the springs, mattresses, and other complete equipments with which Mrs. Vanderbilt fits the vehicles, their cost is not under two thousand dollars each.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—Snooper—"A grave injustice was done to Doverspike." Skidmore—"What?" Snooper—"He was buried alive."—N. Y. World.

—Lady (in a bookstore)—"I want a classical author." Clerk—"Certainly; what shall I give you?" Lady—"One bound in red."—Fliegende Blätter.

—Mr. Klock—"Did you find that alarm clock I sold you useful?" Mr. Shotwell—"Indeed, I do. I killed a cat with it last night."—Yonkers Statesman.

—Feline Amenities.—Female Friend (to fair author of "The Woman Who Durstn't")—"Now you've had such a success, I suppose your publishers will take any rubbish you choose to write!"—Punch.

—Bass—"Did you hear what old Sinnikus said about you?" Cass—"No, and I don't know as I care to hear it." Bass—"Possibly not; but then think what a pleasure it would be to me to tell it!"—Boston Transcript.

—"Miranda," said the new woman to her junior companion, "I am afraid you are forgetting yourself." "Why?" was the startled inquiry. "You do not remove your bonnet when you go up in the elevator with that young man."—Harrisburg Telegram.

—Judge (gravely)—"The prosecutor swears that you hit him twice upon the nose. Have you any denial to make?" Defendant (stoutly)—"Yis, yer haner, it's false; oi hit him but wanst upon th' nose. Th' sicond toime oi hit him where his nose hod bin."—Tit-Bits.

—English Tourist (wild-eyed and frantic)—"Hi, there, guard! I've lost me box—me luggage. Cawn't find it anywhere." American Railway Official—"Any trousers in it like the pair you've got on? Yes? Then why don't you go into the baggage room and listen?"—London Wonder.

—A Texas merchant is always a little hard of hearing when it suits his purpose. "I want to get a day off," said a clerk. "Eh?" said the merchant, holding his hand to his ear. "I want to get three days off." "I heard you very distinctly the first time, sir. You can have one day off."—Texas Siftings.

—One of the clerks of the water bureau is fond of telling a story of what, he says, was an actual occurrence. A stranger walked into the office one day and waited his turn in line to reach the desk. "I want to make complaint about the water pipes in my cellar," he said. "I keep chickens, and, as the pipes are leaking badly, they're drowning them all." "Keep chickens, do you?" asked the next in line, abruptly. "Yes, why do you ask?" "Well, I think it would be a good idea in your case to keep ducks."—Philadelphia Call.

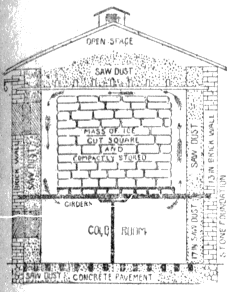
THE FARMING WORLD.

COLD STORAGE ROOM.

Excellent Plan Described by the Editor of the Country Gentleman.

Can you give me plan for icehouse with cold storage room, either underneath ice or at end, as thought best—ice to be used from icehouse as needed, and at same time keep the storage-room cold? Can this be done, or will ice melt so rapidly that I should be without it? Would it be better to build cold room separate and fill with ice as needed?

Ice can cool adjacent objects only by absorbing their heat, and consequently melting faster than would be the case if surrounded by nonconducting substances which are not disturbed or renewed after once giving up to the ice whatever heat they will readily yield. Assuredly, therefore, an icehouse will be depleted faster if its contents are called upon to absorb continually the heat from an apartment of some size, opened from time to time, and perhaps refilled in whole or in part with material comparatively warm. Care must consequently be taken not to expect too much cooling from a limited quantity of ice; but if a reasonable proportion be observed between the size of the ice mass and that of the connected refrigerator, our correspondent's idea is perfectly feasible. As to a detailed plan for carrying it out, we can only—in view of the meager information fur-



COLD STORAGE ROOM.

nished us as to the dimensions desired, the temperature intended to be preserved in the cold storage room and the kind of goods to be kept there—suggest that a design somewhat like the following might probably be found useful.

The ice does not rest directly on the joists; but there is a bed of oak lath, about 1½ by 3 inches, laid across the joists, about 4 or 5 inches apart, on which the ice is laid. The drainage is carried off by a series of V-shaped tin or iron troughs, which run between the joists, all which carry the water to one point, where it is conveyed outside by a trap pipe. These troughs reach over to the center of the top of the joists, and are soldered together, so that no water will drip on the floor below. It will be seen that in this plan there is no sawdust or other preservative in contact with the ice, and the air of the room circulates around and over the ice. As long as the temperature of the goods stored is above the temperature of the room, there will be a gentle draft around the mass of ice, and of course all the moisture in the air, vapors and odors from the goods, will condense on the ice and pass off, so that you can keep milk, cream, butter, fruit and meats all in the same chamber without danger of injuring the flavor of any of them.

At the entrance to the storeroom there must be a vestibule, either inside or outside, as space or circumstances may direct. If outside, the walls should be thick and the door very heavy. The doors, both inside and outside, should be fitted with rubber, so as to close perfectly tight, and both doors must never be opened at the same time. This vestibule should be large enough to contain a fair wagonload of goods, so that if you are receiving a load of stuff, you are not required to stop until all is in the vestibule and ready to store.

The opening for putting in the ice, shown just under the pulley in the cut, has two doors, with a space between—each door a foot thick. The window in the cold-room has three sets of sash, well packed or cemented. The walls are 13 inches thick, lined with 17 inches of sawdust. Thirty-six inches of sawdust are put on the floor over the ice. The building shown is 25 feet square, inside measure, and 22 feet from floor of cold-room to ceiling over the ice. The iceroom is 12 feet high, and the cold-room nine feet. Pillars are required under the center of the ice.—Rural New Yorker.

Paste This in Your Scrap Book.

We find this in the last issue of Gardening. Paste it in your scrap book: To destroy cabbage worms, take some fine salt, dry it perfectly dry on the stove or in the oven, then take it out with you into the garden. In the evening when the dew is on the plants take a small pinch of this dry powdered salt and dust it on each head; the dew will dissolve it and a slight rain will carry it among the leaves of the cabbage or cauliflower, and it kills every caterpillar it touches, and doesn't hurt the plants any. Do this about once a week. It is quick, simple and effectual.

WINTER DAIRYING.

Why There Should Be No Abandonment of the Industry.

There is but little doubt that the coming winter will see a good many farmers abandoning dairying as a winter business on account of the high price of many of the cow feeds and scarcity, but in most of these instances we think a mistake will be made. A disadvantage is that cows are selling cheap, even for the best, and next spring they will be unusually high, and the dry cows wintered will eat and produce nothing to compensate for their food. When it comes to a problem of exchange, it is doubtful if feed even at present prices can be turned into anything more profitable than 20-cent butter, provided one has a warm barn and the necessary arrangements to well care for his cows, so that there is not an undue demand upon the food to protect the cow from the rigors of winter; and this waste makes the feed bill high, when tar paper and hemlock boards would have accomplished the same purpose and left the food—extra—to have gone either to a more economical keeping of the cow or a greater yield of milk. One of the reasons why the winter dairy well managed is profitable is that there is a daily compensation for one's labor and outlay in feed, as there is a constant call for milk and butter in the winter, and one is not obliged to anticipate or run up bills for the future, as butter and milk are spot cash goods, and it is a quick rotation—if the term may be used—of feed into produce, and as quickly turned into money. Not the least of the economies of the winter dairy is the fact that as now demonstrated, the milch cow will actually do better and produce better on the more rough foods, like corn fodder, roots and the like, with corn and cob meal combined with some oil meal and the like, than upon fine and more costly market hay, and this gives the farmer a chance to turn these bulky, unsalable feeds into the finest of foods for humanity, and, more, gives him employment in the winter, and in his interesting and profitable work he finds little time to yearn for a seat in the legislature. The winter dairy has a place in the farmer's farm work, and there should be little abandonment of the industry, for the man who does so will soon regret his decision. Better keep at it.—Practical Farmer.

CIRCULAR COW BARN.

Very Convenient for the Storing and Distribution of Food.

Here is one man's idea of a model barn. It has room for cows and horses both, with lofts overhead for grain. The objections to basement stables are

CIRCULAR DAIRY BARN.

as nearly obviated here as they could be anywhere.

In this barn, or any barn, the animals should all head outward, so as to get the air and light. The neat ventilator at the top shows that the animals get fresh air in winter. The greatest objection to a basement stable is that the moisture from the animals rises through the floor above and penetrates the hay and grain stored upon that floor and often molds them.

On the whole, however, this barn is built on an excellent pattern. One more convenient for the storing and distribution of food for live stock could not well be devised.—Connecticut Farmer.

The Beet Leaf Miner.

Dr. J. A. Lintner, of New York state, as reported in Insect Life, has found the larvae of several species of flies mining the leaves of beets in some vegetable gardens of the state. This insect has also been found to be doing considerable damage to some sugar beet plantations in California. It seems that there is little that can be done in the way of direct remedies for this insect, without sacrificing the foliage, although the foliage is not important to the beet crop after a certain time. Insect Life recommends the cutting and destruction of the beet tops after the roots become well grown. If this plan be adopted, and the fields be plowed and harrowed after the roots are dug, the probabilities are that no serious damage will follow next season.

The Value of Good Roads.

Here in Virginia the value of good roads can be illustrated practically. In those sections where the country is traversed by thoroughfares improved in modern style, farms can be sold without effort. Intending purchasers know that a rich farm would be of little value if there were no way to reach a market with the products. For this reason many fine lands, with riches in the soil, are uncultivated and unsought. Good roads double and treble the value of such property. Let the good work of the Good Roads association go on.—Lynchburg Advance.

Outwitting the Cashier.

Minks—So Gunton's cashier has run off with the funds, eh? Well, its Gunton's own fault—no management. No one will ever hear of my cashier running off.

Winks—How do you manage?

Minks—Simple enough. I give my wife the freedom of the safe, and it's all the cashier can do to corner enough to pay his own salary.—N. Y. Weekly.

A FINE place—The police court.

IMPORTANT, if true—A rich friend.

HE (waxing serious)—"Do you believe in the truth of the saying: 'Man proposes; God disposes?'" She (archly)—"It depends upon whom man proposes to."—Brooklyn Life.

A COAT of mail—A postman's uniform.

"YES," said the landlord, pointing to his block of new houses, "they're all full except the one at the end; that's last, but not leased."

PATIENT—"I wish to consult you with regard to my utter loss of memory." Doctor—"Ah—yes—why—er—in cases of this nature I always require my fee in advance."

THE angry man who takes his words back is very apt to use them over again when occasion offers.—Texas Siftings.

HALF BACK—"Scared a dozen people into fits yesterday." Center Rush—"How?" Half Back—"Rode my wheel home dressed in my football suit!"—Chicago Record.

SCHOOL of Recruits.—Sergeant—"Man, how can you write populace with three p's? Cross one out." Recruit—"Which p shall I cross out, Mr. Sergeant?"—Berliner Tageblatt.

"WHEN we do go into politics," said Miss Strongmind, "we shall insist on having an honest election and a fair count." "Wouldn't a fair duke do just as well, sis?" inquired her younger brother.—Chicago Tribune.

MRS. TIMIDE—"Aren't you afraid to stay in your house alone, your husband being away so much?" Mrs. Dacks—"O, not at all. The policeman on this beat is engaged to my cook."—Truth.

"NOW THAT we are married, Hettie, we will have no further secrets from each other." "Then tell me truly, George, how much did you pay for the ring?"—Judge.

IN Other Words.—"What is your favorite dissipation?" "Sir!" "Beg pardon! I mean of what sin are you most tolerant in others?"—Puck.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

—Of the castle which John D. Rockefeller is to build in the Pocantico hills, overlooking the Hudson, it is said nothing like it was ever seen in this or in any other country. It is to be in the "renaissance chateau" style, whatever that is, and is to contain several hundred rooms. Mrs. Phelps-Stokes' "cottage" at Lenox, with its one hundred bed chambers, will not be in it with this Rockefeller outfit, while Vanderbilt's Biltmore in North Carolina will by comparison be little more than a gate keeper's lodge.

—Employment gives health, sobriety and morals. Constant employment and well-paid labor produce, in a country like ours, general prosperity, content and cheerfulness.—Daniel Webster.

WHY is a ship the politest thing in the world? Because she always advances with a bow.

HUBBS—"Dubbs doesn't look quite as lofty as he did during the war." Tubbs—"No; he went into matrimony as a lieutenant and he never got promoted."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

JIMMY—"Timmy Grogan is talkin' of gittin' him a bicycle." Mickie—"Him! He ain't got de price for de wind wot goes in de tires."—Tit-Bits.

THE American hen wants some accurate hailstone measurements, so that she can lay her eggs accordingly.—Pittsburgh Commercial-Gazette.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.

At Druggists, 50c & $1.

Advice & Pamphlet free.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Queer Names. "A Crick"—"A Stitch" "A Twist"—"A Jam" "A Halt"—"Raw Spots" "Blue Spots"—"Dead Aches"—are all well known of flesh, bone, and muscle, and easily cured by St. Jacobs Oil.

POPULAR NOVELS.

ADAMS' PEPSIN TUTTI-FRUTTI

packages contain a list of novels by the most popular Authors. Five Cents in stamps will procure any one of them delivered FREE.

ADAMS & SONS CO., Sands St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

"The Companion has been growing better, brighter every year for more than sixty years."

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

More than two hundred of the most famous writers in Great Britain and America have contributed expressly for The Companion for 1896—the 70th year of its publication.

For all the Family.

52 Times a Year.

Six Holiday Numbers.

700 Large Pages.

$1.75 A Year.

Every member of the family, from youngest to the oldest, finds in each issue amusement and education in the Serial and Short Stories, in its Editorials, Anecdotes, Health and Miscellaneous Articles.

The Companion is published every Thursday and is received each week in more than thirty-six thousand post-offices in the United States, and by more than Half a Million Homes.

Special Souvenir Numbers, double in size and appropriate to each season, are published at Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's, Washington's Birthday, Easter and Fourth of July.

The size of The Companion page is four times that of the leading Magazines. In each Volume nearly 700 pages are given, profusely illustrated.

The subscription price is $1.75, paid in advance. No other weekly or monthly publication gives so great an amount of Entertainment and Instruction at so small a price.

Distinguished Contributors.

The Princess Louise.
The Marquis of Lorne.
The Lord Chief Justice of England.
Sir Benj. Ward Richardson.
Secretary of the U. S. Navy.
Secretary of the Interior.
Secretary of Agriculture.
Judge Oliver W. Holmes.
Sir William H. Russell.
Frank R. Stockton.
W. Clark Russell.
General Nelson A. Miles.
Hon. Thomas B. Reed.
The Dean of Salisbury.
Sir Edwin Arnold.
Justin McCarthy.
Camille Flammarion.
And
More than 100 Others.

Send for Full Illustrated Prospectus and Sample Copies Free.

50-ct. CALENDAR FREE

REMARKABLE OFFER!

New Subscribers who will cut out this slip and send it AT ONCE with name and address, and $1.75, will receive:

FREE—The Youth's Companion every week till January 1, 1896.

FREE—Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's Double Numbers.

FREE—Our Handsome 4-page Calendar (7 x 10 inches), lithographed in nine colors. Retail price, 50 cents.

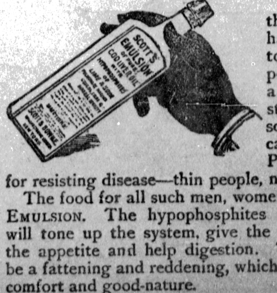
AND THE COMPANION 52 weeks, a full year, to January 1, 1897.

SEND This slip with $1.75

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 201 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

39 Send Check, Post-Office or Express Order, or Registered Letter, at Our Risk.

the food for all such.



How many pale folk there are! People who have the will, but no power to bring out their vitality; people who swing like a pendulum between strength and weakness—so that one day's work causes six days' sickness! People who have no life for resisting disease—thin people, nerveless, delicate!

The food for all such men, women, or children is SCOTT'S EMULSION. The hypophosphites combined with the oil will tone up the system, give the blood new life, improve the appetite and help digestion. The sign of new life will be a fattening and reddening, which brings with it strength, comfort and good-nature.

Be sure you get Scott's Emulsion when you want it and not a cheap substitute.

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivalled.

PASTE STOVE POLISH. DUSTLESS LABOR SAVING. BEST IN THE WORLD.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U.S.A.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A. N. K.—E. 1578

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

Free to our Readers.

A first class, high grade monthly home journal has come to be a necessity in every household. Such a journal, well-conducted, occupies a special relation to every member of the family circle. One of the best journals of this character we have seen, is the Woman's Health Journal, published at Chattanooga, Tenn. The choice stories, charming verse and interesting miscellany, appeal alike to young and old. Its special departments of Fashion, Among Our Girls, A Page for Mothers, The Home-Keeper, With the Children and the Health and Hygiene Department, edited by a competent and experienced physician, make it invaluable to any home.

THE HERALD, always on the lookout for what will profit its readers, has secured fifty yearly subscriptions to The Woman's Health Journal, which it proposes to give away during the next 60 days.

A years subscription to this journal will be given to

(1) Every new subscriber to THE HERALD who pays cash;

(2) Every old subscriber who renews by Nov. 15;

(3) Every delinquent subscriber who pays up arrearages.

These subscriptions won't last long. First come, first served. Call at this office and see sample copy.

"Icurable.

We know that it sounds quackish to talk about the Electropoise curing incurable diseases, but bear in mind the fact that it is the old treatment that has pronounced the case incurable. We do not make the claim that we can cure all incurable diseases, but we do maintain with all earnestness that a case pronounced incurable by your family physician is a splendid field for the operation of the Electropoise. It may be just the treatment necessary, and is quite likely to be so. If it fails, this is no argument against the "Poise," but in such a case, the fact of the physician's statement is proven to be true. But many's the patient who has been given up by his physician who has again received life through treatment of the Electropoise.

Kentucky Ahead Again.

The contest for the national house offices bring many interesting facts to light. For instance Kentucky has had speakership twelve times. or more than any state in the union. It has had the clerkship of the house, seven times and the sergeant-at-arms twice. It never had the doorkeeper. Though a Kentuckian Mr. Wintersmith was doorkeeper of the Forty-ninth congress, but elected from Texas. Pennsylvania has had the clerkship of the house twenty-four terms.

A. E. Kilpatrick, of Fillmore, Cal. had the misfortune to have his leg caught between a cart and a stone and badly bruised. Ordinarily he would have been laid up for two or three weeks, but says: "After using one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm I began to feel better, and in three days was entirely well. The peculiar soothing qualities which Chamberlain's Pain Balm possesses I have never noticed in any other liniment. I take pleasure in recommending it." This liniment is also of great value for rheumatism and lame back. For sale by John M. Rose.

French On Trial At Hazard.

Fulton French, of Winchester, and the leader of the French faction in the French-Eversole feud, is now on trial at Hazard, Perry county, on the charge of being a party to the murder of Judge Josiah Combs, for which Adkins and Fields were recently sent to the penitentiary for life.

Weak and Nervous

Describes the condition of thousands of people at this season. They have no appetite, cannot sleep, and complain of the prostrating effect of warmer weather. This condition may be remedied by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates an appetite and tones up all the organs. It gives good health by making the blood pure.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

Court dress in Berlin is to be modeled on the Venetian costumes of the renaissance. The deputies will appear as Venetian senators.

LOST.—Between the postoffice at this place and my home on Grassy, a bunch of six keys. Finder please retuan to this office and receive reward.

J. R. DEBUSK.

He Wants Damages.

In the Fayette circuit court last Monday, through Attorney E. L. Hutchinson, George E. Bouck filed suit against Floyd Day and Mike Courtney, comprising the Jackson Saw Mill company for $5,000 damages for injuries received by the plaintiff by the breaking of a cable in the mill of the defendants.

For the first time in many years England's channel squadron will be allowed to remain at home ports at Christmas time.

The news comes from Hendricks, Magoffin county, that Mort Ray, a farmer living near that place, was probably fatally stabbed Friday by George Arnett in a fight over the possession of a hog. Arnett escaped and was at large at last accounts.

Wanted,

500 bushels of good Wheat. Will pay 75c. per bushel on notes and accounts, or in merchandise, including flour, (S. P. Kerr brand) wheat to be delivered at my store in Hazel Green. J. T. DAY.

A Carlyle celebration was prepared for December 4, the centinary of his birth.

The Toledo Weekly Blade and Campaign of 1896.

With a great presidential campaign coming next year, every thoughtful citizen will need, besides his local paper, a great national weekly. The greatest and most widely known of these is the Toledo Weekly Blade. For thirty years it has been a regular visitor in every part of the union, and is well known at almost every one of the 70,000 postoffices in the country. It is edited with reference to a national circulation. It is a Republican paper, but men of all politics take it, because of its honesty and fairness in the discussion of all public questions. It is the favorite family paper, with something for every member of the household. Serial stories, poetry, wit and humor; the Household department (best in the world), Young Folks, Sunday School Lessons, Talmage's Sermons, the Farmstead, the Question Bureau (which answers questions for subscribers), the News of the Week in complete form, and other special features. Specimen copies gladly sent on application, and if you will send us a list of addresses, we will mail a copy to each. Only $1 a year. If you wish to raise a club, write for terms. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

It seems that some people have little regard for the Lord's day, in certain parts of the country. It is no uncommon occurrence for men to buy and to sell on this day, and to do various kinds of farm work. Our state laws recognise the Creator, and a proper observance of the Lord's day, or the first day of the week. Our people should be brought to appreciate the law of the state, if not the law of God, by those in charge.

A CITIZEN.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected.

Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—*it won't stain your teeth*, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Constipation, Malaria, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Bad Blood, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c. stamps we will send set of **Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views** and book—free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

JUDGE AMOS DAVIS,
WEST LIBERTY KY.
—WITH—
Bettman, Bloom & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS of CLOTHING.
96 West Pearl Street, CINCINNATI.
The trade of Kentucky merchants solicted and satisfaction guaranteed.

WHEN YOU WANT A WATCH,

Or anything in the Jewelry line, let me know it. I will furnish you goods worth the money, and YOU will have GUARANTEE at home where you can use it.

Respectfully,

T.: F.: CARR,
THE JEWELER.
EZEL, Morgan County, Ky.

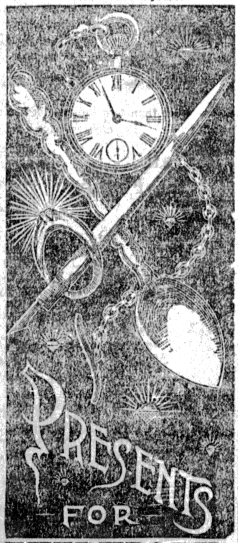
J. H. PIERATT,
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Double and Single Rigs and Saddle Horses for hire. Parties conveyed to any point on reasonable terms.

I will also attend to all calls for auctioneering, and solicit business of this kind.
Respectfully, &c.,
JOHN H. PIERATT.

I. DINGFELDER,
WITH
J. M. Robinson, Norton & Co.
Importers and Jobbers of
DRY : GOODS : AND : NOTIONS,
Nos. 537, 539 and 541—
—West Main Street
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Going to Lexington?
CALL ON
Fred. J. Heintz,
Manufacturing Jeweler,
Custom House Square.



EVERYBODY.
Our Prices
WITHIN YOUR REACH.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO

IT'S INJURIOUS TO STOP SUDDENLY and don't be imposed upon by buying a remedy that requires you to do so, as it is nothing more than a substitute. In the sudden stoppage of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most all cases, the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about **BACO CURO.** It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with **BACO-CURO.** IT WILL NOTIFY YOU WHEN TO STOP and your desire for tobacco will cease. Your system will be as free from nicotine as the day before you took your first chew or smoke. An iron-clad written guarantee to absolutely cure the tobacco habit in all its forms, or money refunded. Price $1.00 per box or 3 boxes (30 days treatment and guaranteed cure), $2.50. For sale by all druggists or will be sent by mail upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO CFNT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX. Booklets and proofs free.

Eureka Chemical & M'f'g Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Office of THE PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. HORNICK, Supt.
ST. PAUL, MINN., September 7, 1894.

EUREKA CHEMICAL AND M'F'G CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

Dear Sirs—I have been a tobacco fiend for many years, and during the past two years have smoked fifteen to twenty cigars regularly every day. My whole nervous system became affected, until my physician told me I must give up the use of tobacco for the time being, at least. I tried the so-called "Keeley Cure," "No-To-Bac," and various other remedies, but without success, until I accidentally learned of your "Baco Curo." Three weeks ago today I commenced using your preparation, and today I consider myself completely cured; I am in perfect health, and the horrible craving for tobacco, which every inveterate smoker fully appreciates, has completely left me. I consider your "Baco-Curo" simply wonderful, and can fully recommend it. Yours very truly, C. W. HORNICK.

J. M. HAVENS,
PRACTICAL
Jeweler and Silversmith,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Diamonds, Watches, Fine Jewelry, Silverware, Bronzes, &c., &c.

Special attention to Repairing of all kinds.

Sewing Machines repaired at the lowest figure.

Ed. MITCHELL,
— DEALER IN —
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, TINWARE
And a Full Line of Agricultural Implements.

Mitchell Wagons, Owensboro Wagons, McCormick Binders and Mowers, Whiteley's Solid Steel Binders and Mowers,

Repairs kept in stock for McCormick, Whiteley and Champion Machinery, Granger and Tiger Hay Rakes, Avery and Malta Double Shovel Plows.

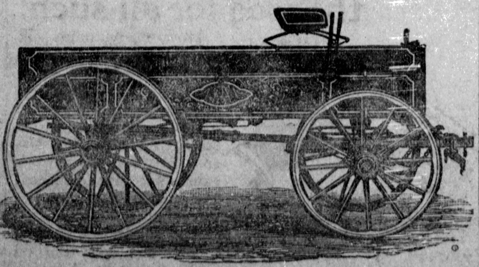
The . Best . and . Cheapest . Cook . Stoves . and . Ranges . on . the . Market.

Queensware at Cut-Throat Prices.
MANTELS AND GRATES.

ED. MITCHELL,
"The Farmers' Friend,"
North Maysville Street, : : Mt. Sterling, Ky.

J. TAYLOR DAY,
Dealer in General Merchandise on a Cash Basis.
Largest Stock.——Lowest Prices.

ROSE & DAVIS
—PRACTICAL—
BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,
HAZEL GREEN. KENTUCKY.



WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS, use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

Louisville Tin and Stove Co.,
621 W. Main Street, LOUISVILLE, KY.
Solicits orders from merchants for
Tinware, Stoves, Ranges, Stove-pipe, Elbows, Mantels, Grates, Holloware, Cutler, &c.
Send for complete catalogue and price-list.

ELKHART CARRIAGE and HARNESS MFG. CO.

$21.50
No. 1. Farm Harness.

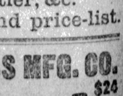
Have Sold To Consumers For 22 Years, *saving them the dealers' profits.* We are the Oldest and Largest manufacturers in America selling this way. Ship subject to approval. *We pay freight both ways* if not satisfactory. Everything warranted. Why pay an Agent $10 to $50 to order for you? Write your own order. Boxing free. We take all the risk of damage in shipping.

WHOLESALE PRICES

Spring Wagons, $30 to $45. Guaranteed same as sell for $60 to $75. 14 styles of Road Wagons, Surreys with long fenders, $60, same as sell for $85 to $150. Top Buggies as low as $35. Phaetons as low as $65.

HARNESS.

93 styles, Single, Double and Farm. Riding Saddles, Bridles and Fly Nets. Send 4 cents in stamps to pay postage, 112 page catalogue.



$24
No. 130. Road Wagon.

No. 42. Wagon. $40.

$50
As Good As Sold for $75.

W. B. PRATT, Secretary, Elkhart, Ind.